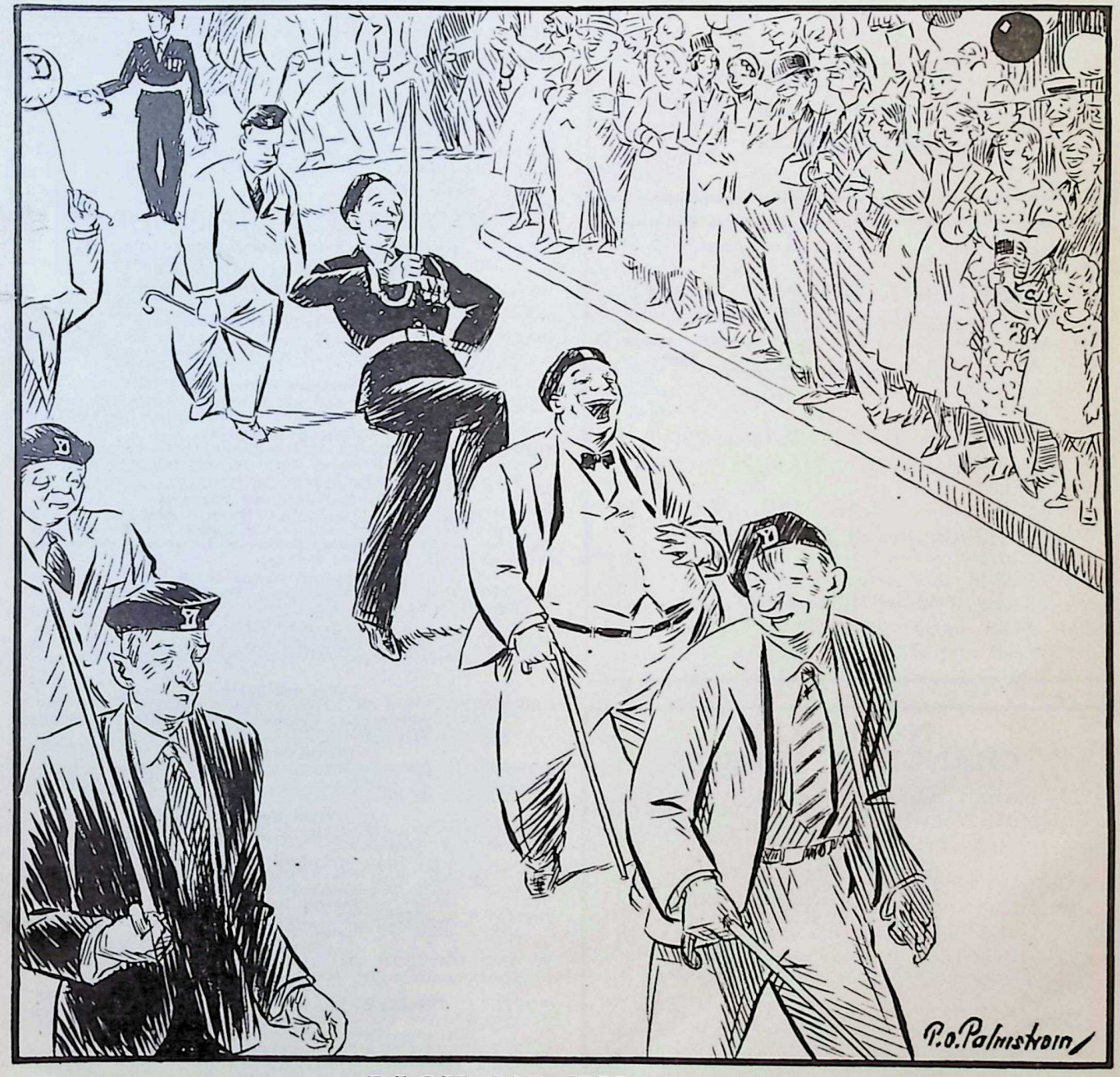
YANKEE DOINGS



PICK UP THAT STEP

VOL. XIII, NO. 7

YANKEE DIVISION
VETERANS ASSOCIATION

JULY — AUGUST, 1932

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YANKEE DOINGS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE BOSTON, MASS.

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$2.00 PER YEAR

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Send all communications to the Editor

Entered as second class matter February 20, 1922, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at a special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized May 8, 1922.

Two dollars of the annual dues is applied as subscription to YANKEE DOINGS.

Copy for DOINGS must be in before the First

(M) signifies Member, Y.D.V.A.
(LM) signifies Life Member.
(HM) signifies Honorary Member.
(AM) signifies Associate Member.

WHAT DOES THAT (CH) MEAN?

The symbol (CH), following the title line of any YD Club or Chapter, inaugurated in this issue, means that the organization is officially recognized as a chapter of the YD Veterans Association, and that all of its members are members of said Y.D.V.A.

YD OVERSEAS MEMORIAL

By the time this is in print, the three beautiful pictorial windows which have been constructed by W. H. Burnham, will be on their way to France to be installed in Belleau church.

It is planned to install, in addition to the present tablets, listing the YD dead, a special memorial, either in the form of a pictorial bas relief or some other form, to General EDWARDS.

It is rumored that M. Desforges, Mayor of Belleau, is planning to visit the United States this Fall.

THIS NUMBER

Time was when DOINGS was often hard pressed for enough matter to fill a scant dozen pages. Those were the days when contributions from readers (even some which were not so awfully hot) used to come like answers to a maiden's prayer. They helped to fill the pages.

But times have changed, and the big job is now one of elimination without hurting anyone's feelings. Take this issue for instance. A full report of the Portland Convention alone would fill at least twice as many pages as the total content of the magazine. And that would be with all the other important news left out. One of only two things can be done: increase the size of the publication, or eliminate all non-essentials, and boil the rest down to its lowest terms. The first is what we'd like to do, but for two good reasons we cannot. In the first place we can't afford to, and in the second place it would rapidly become too big a job for the skeleton staff of DOINGS to manage.

So we beg the indulgence of the readers and particularly of those who have contributed copy for publication. If you feel that the great Convention in Portland deserved more space, let us hasten to agree with you. It did—but also it cost more money than it brought back, and DOINGS cannot be printed for nothing. If you fail to find any trace of some news or some article you sent in, it is only because this issue has been boiled down longer and more severely than any in years. To have published in full ALL the news of this particularly active summer season, and all the fine letters, stories, etc. which have been submitted, would mean a debt in dollars and cents to the printer which would burden the organization through the months to come. First of all, expenses must be met, so please feel that the pruning shears have been used without prejudice or discrimination, with only one object in view: to give the most important news in the least possible space, and at the lowest cost to the organization.

CLOSING DATE FOR NEXT NUMBER

COPY FOR NEXT NUMBER OF YANKEE DOINGS MUST BE IN ON OR BEFORE WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31.

"L'ILLUSTRATION" GOES TO JULIUS DANIELS (M)

Just as predicted in last month's DOINGS, FRED WREN'S (M) offer of a complete file of the war years copies of the French magazine, "L'Illustration" for $30.00 didn't go a'begging long.

Four different takers were heard from within a day or two after the announcement was made. As Wren was not auctioning them off to the highest bidder, it was a case of first come, first served, and the books will go to JULIUS A. DANIELS (M) (101st Engrs.), as soon as brother Wren arrives with them from Holland.

BETWEEN OURSELVES

There are a few pet asininities in this world we'd like to take a slam at. So, humor us while we get them out of our system, and we'll try to be more amenable and contrite in the future.

* * * *

First there's democracy, founded on the two absurdities that (1) men know what's good for them, and (2) that 1000 men of any sort you want to mention have 1000 times the wisdom of one man of any sort you want to mention. Second we have government aid, by which it is expected that the world is going to be helped out by some mystic agency which can filch 1000 dollars out of 1000 pockets, spend 500 for a swivel chair to keep its bottom comfortable, and fork over the other 500 to the boy who threatens to put a tack in the chair if he doesn't. Then there's war: a diverting pastime in which one team is believed nearer eternal happiness if by bunging up its first string, maiming all its substitutes, ripping its prodigiously expensive equipment to tatters, and bankrupting its alma mater, it can get close enough to its enemy's goal line to see him thumbing his nose. Then there's patriotism, a quaint game consisting of pasting some poor shivering old buzzard in the snoot if he fails to run the risk of pneumonia as the colors pass by; or of hurling eggs at the harmless oaf who thinks perhaps gardens are as important as poison gas.

* * * *

There's the "higher education", consisting of a cultivation of the ability to appreciate the artistry of "Love, You're a Funny Thing" on the radio, and "Innocent Wives" on the screen. There's the tripe and the junk that uplifts the soul and deflates the purse when in a Fifth Avenue window, but leaves both in status quo if encountered two miles further south. There are bull-necked behemoths getting 500 or a thousand smackers for grunting for 15 minutes in a roped square. And there are prophets and visionaries of eternal truth—and what is more important, eternal beauty—eating their finger nails in an earthy Gehenna.

* * * *

Then, of course, there is the press, the staccato tom-tom of the modern era. Nothing ever just happens: even the sudden and violent demise of the veriest gutter-rat burst upon the eye-balls of the world like a second crucifixion. And the ads: nothing is ever simply useful, cheap, good, pretty or valuable. Everything is the most marvelous advance of modern science, the outstanding discovery of the age, the blah-blah of phooey-phooey.

* * * *

Then there is money, whose inexplicable perversity of behavior is pleasingly referred to by some as finance. The odds are champagne to hooch that if you invested an aborigine with a couple of double eagles, he'd drill holes through them and hang them in his ears. Yet—not being aborigines—we fret ourselves into incipient suicide because a black line on paper tells us that some other country has almost as many of these discs as we have.

* * * *

And of course there's that shrivelled and moldy old strip of baloney, the equality of man. The arrogance of fools, upon whom it confers official sanction is bad enough; but worse is the debased humility of the wise man. For fear that a thousand dolts and noddle-pates will accuse him of superiority he suffers them to proclaim their God-given equality like a flock of howling dervishes. And great is the joy in the poor boob's heart when the pack, acknowledge him as a "man of the common peepul". He is then at liberty to pack his wisdom in moth balls—wear a badge with "Happy" or "Doc" on his manly bosom to weekly luncheons—and espouse the everlasting infallibility of majority rule. He has accepted democracy's true shibboleth—conformity.

* * * *

Then there are the little refinements with which a beneficent science has titivated modern life. Radios to make summer nights hideous; color printing in massed phalanx along country ways to gild the lilies of the field.

And of course there is—or some would have us believe there is—prohibition. But why bring that up?

* * * *

And to get it over with as painlessly as possible: There are Cutie Tea Shoppes, Sweetheart Beauty Shoppes, gin parties, federal commissions, flag-pole sitters, fundamentalists, marathon-dancers, traffic jams, Mahatma Gandhi, confession magazines, debunkers (who get paid for it we mean and that let's us out) politicians, the Board of Temperance and Morals, Floyd Gibbons, and party conventions.

To be sure, the ledger is not all in the red. There are still mothers, the wonder in a child's eyes, salt spray in the wind, open fires, sparkling Burgundy, Joseph Conrad, oak beams, Handel's Largo, hilltops at sunset, apple pies and the Place de la Concorde. But away with this weakness which can feebly admit that perhaps after all this is not the worst of all possible worlds.

* * * *

And there is efficiency. It has planted millions of tons of wheat which it has stored in bins to rot; it has constructed beautiful machines to gather rust while men starve in the midst of plenty. It has made us a nation of Greek temple filling stations and red-front stores, about as original and inspiring as a square mile of cement paving. It has effaced terraced hillsides of brown loam with soft winds through the

trees, and erected thunderous bedlams which it calls cities. Efficiency, which can measure the heat of the stars but can't find a youngster snatched from under its parents' noses; which can teach a man how to draw a graph of business cycles, and to forget how to enjoy a sunset.

* * * *

And lastly there is education and enlightenment that have succeeded thus far in so obscuring the vision of what it's all about that not one in a hundred thousand has the slightest idea.

What are we going to do about it? We don't know and we don't give a hoot. "I say it's spinach, and I say the hell with it."

THE YD CONVENTION IN PORTLAND

THAT PORTLAND CONVENTION

Now there's an assignment for you! How would some of you hyenas that kept the well-known welkin ringing for 72 hours on a stretch till all the sculpins in Casco Bay came to the surface to see what the trouble was, like to be placed in front of a typewriter and told to boil down into the space of a few pages a story of those three days which should omit nothing, slight no one, give a true picture of both the scheduled events and the thousand side-lights in doors and out, on land and on sea? If one had time enough, and space enough, and money enough, and skill enough, it MIGHT be done, but with those four essentials limited (especially the last), those of you who were there will have to live on your memories. As for those who were A.W.O.L., we'll try to do our best, but we feel that it'll be a feeble best. The life of a YD Convention is being in on it: any re-telling is a stale and unprofitable business.

Rather than try to make one long story of it, your convention reporter has put it through the chopper and hereby serves it up to you a la carte. No one is better aware that cold words are unable to tell what a grand and glorious success it all was.

The first real reunion of the Division since 1921, it lived up to all advance predictions with over two thousand men of every outfit living through three days of that brand of happiness and hilarity which can be found only when YD men get together.

It is all very easy to say, for purposes of publication, that this convention or that reunion was the "best ever". But that, after all, may be only the reporter's opinion, or again, he may have a booster complex, and figure it is the best thing to say. But if you want to know whether or not Portland provided more pure unalloyed satisfaction and enjoyment in the way of conventions than any show ever staged by the YD, the Legion, or anyone else—just ask any one of the two thousand and more who were there. Then try to get away from him if you can. For weeks, all that one could hear around the YD Club in Boston, or in the letters which reached the Y.D.V.A., was unstinted praise. "I've been to conventions about everywhere in this country, conventions of this and that, National Legion Conventions included," exclaimed more than a dozen, "but never have I had the good time I had in Portland. There's nothing quite like being with the bunch from the old Yankee Division."

It isn't easy to put your finger on just what it was that raised this convention from just a successful affair to the level of those events which happen once in a lifetime. The program arranged by the Convention Committee was practically flawless, just enough time between events to allow everyone to be on their toes for the next thing. The handling of the mechanical work—registration, housing, admissions, etc. was well-nigh perfect. Too high praise cannot be given to the Convention Committee for a masterly job.

But that was far from all. The spirit which pervaded the very air was the thing. It wasn't simply the absence of dissatisfaction or quarrelling, the lack of any trace of belligerence or destructiveness; but rather the broad grins on every face, bespeaking the joy deep down in the heart to shake old friends' hands again. And even that was not all: the way the people of Portland and all the adjacent territory entered into the holiday spirit of the affair was perhaps the finest feature of all. From the highest city officials to the most humble citizen—we were their guests—if we were enjoying ourselves, that was all they wished. And the splendid way they went about it to see that we did! And best of all, the enjoyment they got when they saw that we were having the time of our lives!

There, my friends and brothers, *was* a convention. And there likewise is a City and a State that knows how to do things. Elsewhere you will find accounts of some of the things we did, but the main thing—for those who were not there—is to know what a WOW it was. The details are not so important, for everyone remembers a different picture of the good time he had. What counts is that he had one, and one—if you'll take his word for it that he'll remember the rest of his life.

THE PORTLAND PARADE

The papers said Portland had never seen such a parade, and certainly no city ever enjoyed one more vociferously. It was the big event of the Convention, and the estimate of 75,000 people who lined the three mile route was said to be conservative by even as conservative a man as Mr. Ralph Brooks, Chairman of the City Council. When 75,000 people assemble to watch a parade in a city the population of which is only around 70,000, it shows pretty conclusively

that the Convention had scored a direct hit. It was also reported that for the first time in its history Portland "went New York" in the matter of showering the marchers with fragments of torn telephone books, newspapers and other impromptu confetti. Certain it was that the feeling of cordiality seemed to envelop the marchers from start to finish.

Led by Honorary Marshal General COLE (LM) and Chief Marshal Col. SPAULDING BISBEE, present commander of the 103rd Infantry, the parade was off on time from the Western Promenade at just 3:00 o'clock. Swinging along behind the leaders, came the entire 5th Regiment of regular infantry, headed by its own truly wonderful band—one of the crack bands of the whole army. This was the first time the regiment had ever paraded in Portland. Then came the "new" 103rd, Maine National Guard, giving the regulars a close run for military appearance and snappy marching order. With colors and guidons fluttering under a bright sunlight, the banked crowds let loose with cheer after cheer of approval. Along came the sailors and marines from British cruiser Danae, adding a new touch of color and a new accent with their typically British march step and beautifully drilled discipline. With their dark blue uniforms and white helmets, the marines particularly evoked continued applause. A detail of sailors from the American destroyer Babbitt showed that Uncle Sam's navy can step it out in A-1 style too.

The second section of the parade was comprised largely of Legion and V.F.W. Drum and Bugle Corps, and here every color of the rainbow passed before the eye in ever-shifting panorama. Many of these corps were from the region near Portland, Biddeford, Westbrook, Lewiston, Saco and places further away. The strutting drum majors, rolling drums and flourishing bugles, added to the truly startling array of bright uniforms, swept the crowd off its feet in roars of approval.

Then the third section—the veterans of the Yankee Division, A.E.F., led by "Old HUME", (M) whose car was directly followed by one banked with flowers and bearing the huge picture of General EDWARDS which TOM KENNON (HM) had made for the occasion!

Leading the units of YD men came the YD Drum and Bugle Corps of Boston, with their French officers' uniforms which are the nation-wide envy of the American Legion, their color guard with banked masses of colors of Nation, post and Club.

Then the units themselves, each preceded by a guidon carried by a very proud boy scout. They didn't pretend to do much marching these old-timers—just swung along, sometimes in step, sometimes out of step—"what the hell", but boys, were they getting a kick out of it! Blue berets bobbing up and down, the inevitable convention canes banging out the time on the pavement, uniforms, civvies, or what-have-you, here and there a drum corps to break the monotony, here indeed was the old YD, all together again. Well not all—but enough to make it seem like old times, "Hail, hail, the gang's all here . . . " Thanks to CARROLL SWAN (LM), D Company of the Engineers had chiselled the entire First Cadets Band of Boston, so had their own music all the way. Others marched to whatever music they happened to be able to hear at the moment, or to their own singing—as in days of yore. Some of the "flatfeet" along the sidelines, who had decided it was easier to watch than to march, found it more than they could bear when their own outfit came by, and hopped into a blank file; or if still too lazy, were yanked in with whoops and yells, by the canes of the marchers hooked through their belts or under their coat tails.

As the parade reached the home stretch along the wide vista of Park Avenue, the leading units of uniformed troops, the 5th, the 103rd, the British and American sailors and marines, the gaily bedecked drum corps, each with colors flying, formed lines at each side between which the YD veterans marched. To look ahead between those perfect lines of O. D., and navy blue, to see, in faultless alignment, those rifles at "present arms", saluting us—the old YD—seemed like magic to exercise some silent command. Without a word spoken, lines straightened out, feet fell into perfect step, shoulders went back, and for a few brief moments, as the old-timers passed in review before General COLE (LM), standing in his car, one felt that here indeed were soldiers, once soldiers, always soldiers.

Skimming the very telegraph wires overhead with a thunderous roar swept a plane of the 26th Aviation Company, flown by Maj. LOUIS BOUTWELL. Down the length of the line, only to circle back and swoop down again: lower each time, until it seemed almost within arms reach.

The parade was over, but not the Convention. Much was yet to come, as the disbanded groups of marauders, resought the main stem, on the scent of sustenance and refreshment. Then, with tireless spirit, came the old cry, "Let's Go!" and the evening frolics were in full swing.

Order of March

For those who are fussy about details, here is the actual order of march. [(M)'s not designated].

The First Division was divided as follows: Colonel George E. Fogg, commanding, Aides: Lt. Col. James S. Dusenbury, Lieut. Commander A. Lincoln King, Capt. C. Eugene Fogg and Lt. Eugene C. Merrill, 5th United States Infantry Band; 5th United States Infantry Regiment; Colors and Color Guard, 8th Coast Artillery; detachment, U. S. destroyer Babbit; detachment, Coast Guard Cutter Ossipee; band from H.M.S. Danae, detachment, H.M.S. Danae; 240th Coast Artillery Band; Battery A, 240th; Battery I, 240th; Battery D, 240th; Headquarters Battery, 240th; Medical Detachment, 240th; Service Company, 103rd; Howitzer Company, 103rd; United States Naval Reserves; C. M. T. C. colors and Coast Guard.

The Second Division was as follows: John J. Maloney, H. T. Andrews Post, commanding, aides; Lt. Thomas W. O'Reilly, Lt. Harry C. Libby, Lloyd W. Jordan and Edward J. Harrigan; Carrier Boys Band; Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston; G. A. R. in automobiles; V. F. W. organizations and drum corps, Portland Post, Westbrook Post, Biddeford Post, Sanford Post, Brunswick Post, Auburn Post, Lewiston Post; Brunswick Band; American Legion Posts, Portland Post, No. 17, Woodfords Post, No. 129, South Portland Post, No. 55, Westbrook Post. No. 62, Sanford Post, No. 19, Biddeford Post, No. 26, Brunswick Post, No. 20, Lewiston Post, No. 22; Auburn Post, No. 31, York Village Post, No. 56, Old Orchard Post, No. 57, Kennebunk Post, No. 74, Saco Post, No. 96, Peaks Island Post, No. 142; Yarmouth Post, No. 91.

The Third Division assembled on the Western Promenade near Danforth Street. Colonel Frank M. Hume commanded this

unit and his aides were Lt. Col. Edward S. Anthoine, Major Edward Quinn and Raymond S. McCubry.

The Third Division was made up as follows: distinguished guests in a large fleet of automobiles; Disabled Veterans, 26th Division, in automobiles; Boston YD Drum Corps; Headquarters 51st Infantry Brigade; 101st Infantry; Brigadier General Albert W. Greenlaw, commanding 103rd Infantry; 103rd Infantry Band, National Guard; 103rd Infantry Headquarters; 52nd Infantry Brigade; 104th Infantry; Pawtucket Drum Corps, Headquarters; 51st Field Artillery Brigade; 103rd Field Artillery; 101st Field Artillery; 102nd Field Artillery; Providence Drum Corps; 101st Machine Gun Battalion; 102nd Machine Gun battalion; 103rd Machine Gun Battalion; 101st Engineers; 101st Field Signal Battalion; 101st Ammunition Train; 101st Supply Train; Headquarters 101st Train and Military Police; 101st Engineer Train; 101st Trench Mortar Battery; 101st Sanitary Train; 101st Field Hospital; 102nd Field Hospital; 103rd Field Hospital; 104th Field Hospital; 101st Ambulance Company; 102nd Ambulance Company; 103rd Ambulance Company; 104th Ambulance Company.

A FEW SIDELIGHTS OF THE CONVENTION

Of course, one man sees a mighty small fraction of all the uproarious antics of a convention, and even adding to those the ones he hears about, leaves the story about 99% untold. But here are a few of 'em. Any time you can corner someone who was there, he'll add, add, ad infinitum.

Bill Connolly and Milt Maxim (LM) chose Monument Square in the rush hour to demonstrate their new game. It consisted of laying a row of matches, one by one, along the rail of the car tracks, and arguing which row was the straightest. Did it tie up traffic? Well, a little bit.

Here's an example of YD loyalty to one another at its best. Believe it or not (no names mentioned). A YD man from quite a way distant brought along some refreshments he had hopes of disposing of. The stuff was excellent (we had some), but he scarcely knew anyone to show him the ropes. He put the entire consignment in the hands of two YD men he had never met until that day. They didn't exactly bootleg, but merely let it be known that they could accommodate. They sold it all, AND TURNED IN EVERY CENT. Even more unbelievable they told another man to ask for the key to the room, if they happened to be out, to help himself and leave the money. AND HE DID.

The hit of the parade! Phil Tarr as a *prisonnier de guerre* pretending to be slightly mulled around the edges, being partly held up and partly pushed forward by the canes of three stalwart brother Engineers hooked through his belt. His stumblings and incoherent protestings, followed by docile submission and the effort to keep going, kept that particular section of the parade engulfed between two walls of solid laughter from start to finish.

Who was the bird that had the big auto fire engine just rolling over the curb of the fire-house door for a trail run when induced by the firemen that a little later would be a better time?

There are ways and ways of getting over a hangover, and perhaps as effectual as any is a dive from the top deck of the good ship Aucocisco into the frigid waters of Casco Bay—fully clothed. At any rate a comrade from Lynn thought so and suffered no ill effects. Later he induced the army tailor at Ft. McKinley to press his suit "and put it on the cuff."

Ben James (M) claims that nature made him an ideal Color Bearer and was showing proof of same at the Falmouth. (Doings, June, 1932.)

Charlie Shields (M) does not believe in signs (or perhaps he could not see them), as he was seen coming out of a room in the Falmouth that had Ladies Parlor over the door.

Bill Snyder (M) and Gus Furdon (M) could not miss going to church, so they attended the Holy Rollers services.

John Walsh (M) panned Freddie Jackson (M) about the good roads in Maine all the way from the state line to Portland.

We'd like to get the story of the maiden cruise of the "Yankee D", George Bentley's (M) cruiser which took the YD Navy to Portland AND back. During the interim, we visited their sailors' retreat at the Falmouth, but somehow they didn't seem to have their land legs on.

Speaking of those visits, one of them was made at 2:00 on Sunday morning, at the behest of Al Barnard (M), whose hospitality reached the unheard-of magnitude of inviting ten (count 'em—10) thirsty Engineers up for a round of tall ones. A round was as many as a man could hold, and depended on the individual. And were we embarrassed when good old Ben James (M) allowed as how he'd be damned if he'd drink with an Engineer?

Did'ya have any of that deep red rum? Must be a native drink: we never saw any before, but was it the real McCoy?

Understand that Okie O'Connor (M) finally satisfied his craving for a ride on a white horse by unharnessing an unprotesting steed from a milk-wagon in the wee, small hours.

Never heard of the many uses of a fire extinguisher, we'll wager. Oh, yeah? Well didja ever hear of one used as a clinical instrument for the relief of prolonged over-eating?

Perhaps that pajama parade of the YD Drum Corps from Boston didn't wake the town up and start the evening off right on Saturday night.

"Only six kilometers more", shouted some bright bird on that long dusty hike across Great Diamond Island. "Can you see the church steeple yet?" came back the answer.

A solemn-faced guy under a YD beret, asking the bewildered night clerk at the Falmouth if Wayne B. Wheeler was registered. Then in turn for Dr. Clarence True Wilson, W. Scott McBride, and Amos W. W. Woodcock. Then turning to the solemn faced group beside him, "It's oke fellas, they're not here."

We hear that Pete McDonald is terribly fond of strawberry shortcake, even condescending to take a facial massage in the whipped cream.

They do say as never was a sight seen in Portland quite like Tim Mulcahey (M) walking around Benoit's store in collar, tie, coat, straw hat, socks and shoes, but minus trousers, which were being replaced by a new pair. Reason? Some "pals" had decided that a guy that wore white flannels was fair game, and

the hell with him. So they presented him with a bouquet of flowers; in the water a pkg. of red dye had been dissolved. Of course, someone's foot slipped —and there you have the picture. Tim took it so good-naturedly they just naturally bought him a new pair, although they had to sit on his head in the middle of Benoit's store to haul the old ones off.

And so—far into the night: wish we had more space, there are dozens of good ones left untold.

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING OF THE CONVENTION

The 13th Annual Convention of the Y.D.V.A. was called to order promptly at 3:00 P.M. on Friday, June 17, by the President, General Cole (LM), in the beautiful auditorium of the Portland City Hall.

The hall was handsomely decorated with the National and YD colors, while on the platform, the sets of colors of the various YD Clubs, Boston, Springfield, Portland, were displayed, about the central feature, a huge picture of General Edwards, more than twice life size.

Delegates were slow in arriving, but as arrangements had been made for broadcasting parts of the convention, it was essential to start promptly at 3:00.

Many of the important votes taken, such as next year's convention city, election of officers, resolutions adopted, are told of in separate articles elsewhere.

Following an organ prelude on the great municipal organ, General Cole (LM) called on Father Michael J. O'Connor (M), Divisional Chaplain in France, for an opening invocation. This was delivered with the stirring sympathy and feeling which endeared "Father Mike" to his men.

Intermingled with the routine reading of the reports by the Secretary and Treasurer, the Convention was honored by hearing most interesting addresses by distinguished guests. These included Mr. Ralph D. Brooks, Chairman of the Portland City Council, the man who was indeed the YD's friend at court throughout the pre-convention months; Col. Samuel G. Town, National Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic; Commander Tudway of the British cruiser "Danae", and other distinguished men of military and civil life. These talks were brief, cordial and enthusiastically received. General Cole also read the regrets of many who were unable to be present, including, among others, former Secretary of War Newton D. Baker. Best wishes continued to arrive by mail and wire from friends and veteran bodies all over the country, and these were read at convenient intervals in the schedule of business.

General John H. Sherburne (LM), Chairman of the YD Oversees Memorial, sketched briefly the history of that project and its approaching successful culmination.

Col. William J. Keville (LM), Chairman of the YD Pilgrimage Committee, recommended postponement of the projected pilgrimage to France to 1934. So voted.

In the reports of the various chapters, Col. William J. Blake (M), President, reported for the YD Club of Boston, Andrew H. Birnie (M), President, for the YD Club of Springfield, Louis A. Donahue (M), President, for the YD Club of Portland, Raymond J. Queenin (M), Past President, for the YD Club of Washington, and Erving A. Dresser (M) for the California Chapter.

Delegates coming from the furthest distances were introduced and "given a hand". These are mentioned elsewhere, as is also most of the other important business transacted at the meeting.

Just before the session went into recess, Louis Donahue (M), Chairman of the Convention Committee, presented General Cole with a magnificent gold Past President's badge. The meeting was brought to a close with everyone standing while the President read a tribute to General Edwards, a poem written by R. B. Weeden (M) of Providence—one of the most sincere and finest things written at the time of the General's death.

PARK DEDICATED IN PORTLAND TO GENERAL EDWARDS

Amid three days of joyful celebration, one solemn note was struck on Sunday morning, June 19, when the park at Forest and Park Avenues, Portland, opposite the site of the new post office, was dedicated to the late General Clarence R. Edwards, with a beautiful and impressive ceremony.

Standing on a flag draped platform, General Cole, in army uniform, Father O'Connor (M), Rev. Paul D. Moody (M) (Chaplain, 103rd. Inf.), Mr. Ralph D. Brooks, representing the City of Portland, President Elect William J. Brown (LM), Col. Frank M. Hume (M), and Louis A. Donahue (M), each spoke feelingly of General Edwards and of the place which he alone filled in the heart of the Yankee Division.

The ceremony consisted of the turning over of the park by Mr. Brooks to Mr. Donahue (M), and by him to Gen. Cole (LM). Col. Hume (M) delivered a short address on General Edwards. The principal address was delivered by General Cole (LM), followed by a simple and yet touching talk by "Bill" Brown (LM) on his own friendship with General Edwards.

Standing at attention in front of the platform in their French officers' uniforms were the color guard of YD Legion Post, carrying the National, Post and Club colors. The YD Drum and Bugle Corps in full uniform rendered their beautiful "Tribute to the Dead".

As the ladies of the Portland YD Auxiliary placed a marker naming the park in memory of General Edwards, a bugler played taps, followed by the "echo" from far away, played by the entire bugle section of the YD Corps on bugles of three tones.

Wreaths were then placed by many organizations, including the City of Portland, the Portland YD Club and Auxiliary, the G. A. R., and the British Navy. Benediction was pronounced by Chaplain Moody (M) while a plane of the 26th Aviation Co., Lt. Boutwell, dropped flowers from the air.

CONCORD, N.H., IN 1933

Next year's Convention of the Y.D.V.A. will be held in Concord, New Hampshire sometime in June.

The deciding vote was cast at the Portland Convention, after Springfield, Mass. had withdrawn its invitation until some later year, when the members of the YD Club there feel they will be in a stronger position to put over the big show, and after Vermont—the only other state to invite the Convention—had yielded in favor of New Hampshire.

Dr. Robert O. Blood (M), who, later in the same session, was elected Vice President for New Hampshire, presented the invitation for next year's Convention. With him, to press New Hampshire's cause, were the Mayor of Concord, and the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, all three of whom promised that the capital city of New Hampshire was ready to extend a welcome and provide the setting for a convention which should at least equal that at Portland.

The record vote was cast unanimously, and Dr. Blood, with the loyal assistance of other Concord YD men, as well as those in Manchester, Franklin and other surrounding places, has already set to work to lay the foundation for another great reunion.

"BILL" BROWN (LM) HEADS YD VETERANS ASSOCIATION

William J. Brown (LM) (101st F. Sig. Bn.) was unanimously elected President of the YD Veterans Association, on Friday, June 17, at Portland. Bill, who served as a corporal in France, is the first ex-enlisted man to hold the office since 1928. At present he holds the rank of Captain in the N.G., and is A.D.C. to General Fish (LM), commanding the 26th Division, M.N.G.

He received the D.S.C. for gallantry in action at the Marcheville-Riaville affair on September 26, 1918, and also has received the Croix de Guerre. In post-war YD affairs, he has served as Vice President and President of the YD Club of Boston, and during the past year as Vice President of the YD Veterans Association. Married and has four great kids.

The other officers elected were as follows:

Chaplain: Rev. Michael J. O'Connor (M) (101st Inf.), Framingham, Mass.

Treasurer: *Kenneth Poulton (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.), Allston, Mass.

Vice President for Maine: Louis A. Donahue (M) (101st Inf.), Portland.

Vice President for New Hampshire: Dr. Robert O. Blood (M) (Hq., 26th Div.), Concord.

Vice President for Vermont: Jack B. Wood (M) (103rd M.G. Bn.), St. Albans.

Vice President for Massachusetts: Daniel A. Jones (M) (104th Inf.), Worcester.

Vice President for Rhode Island: C. Bird Keach (M) (103rd F.A.), Providence.

Vice President for Connecticut: Stillman F. Westbrook (M) (101st M.G. Bn.), Hartford.

Vice Presidents at Large: Donald P. Sands (M) (101st F.A.), Belmont, Mass. Judge John C. Leggat (M) (Hq. 52nd Inf. Br.), Cambridge, Mass.

Additional members of Executive Committee: Albert W. Barnard (M) (101st Inf.), Boston. John H. Spiers (M) (Hq., 51st F.A. Brig.), Dorchester, Mass. Thomas R. Covey (M) (102nd M. G. Bn.), Newton, Mass.

*Re-elected.

Y.D.V.A. GOES ON RECORD FOR PAYMENT OF BONUS

A resolution presented to the Portland Convention of the Y.D.V.A. by Joseph Cipriano (M) (101st F.A.) calling for the immediate payment of the bonus, after being unfavorably reported out of the resolutions committee, and following more than an hour's spirited debate, was adopted by a vote of 78 to 38. The small number voting is accounted for by the business meeting being held on the first day of the convention, and the further fact that many preferred to "re-une" on the street and in hotels rather than attend a business meeting. It is doubtful if an increase in the number voting would have changed the result.

The resolution was passed on the very day that the Senate voted adversely on the bonus bill, ending its career for this session.

OUTFIT REUNIONS AT PORTLAND

Doings readers will have to depend on the contributions of regimental correspondents for news of the various outfit reunions held in conjunction with the Portland Convention. All we know is that quite a number were held at sundry places all over town, even out as far as the "Danish Village" in South Portland. But we were busy enjoying the particular one of our own outfit, and refused to go on a news gathering detail for the evening.

Probably the largest was that of the 103rd Infantry, with over 300 in attendance at the Falmouth Hotel, with Col. Hume (M) as the guest of honor. President General Cole (LM) and President Elect Bill Brown (LM) visited several of the outfit dinners and were given big ovations.

THE SHORE DINNER

It was certainly a heady move on somebody's part to plan a program which called for digging out sleepy and played-out celebrants of a whoopee Saturday night, bright and early on Sunday morning, give them a dose of frigid sea air while sailing down the bay, then a two-mile hike in a broiling sun, over a sandy road, and in case they still hadn't shaken the hang-over, to provide gallons of hot clam bouillon, than which there is nothing better. It worked like a charm, and got everyone back to normal before they went home, instead of having to spend all the next week recuperating.

Sunday's boat ride and shore dinner came up to all expectations. The day was beautiful, Casco Bay

is always beautiful, and as for the clams, lobsters, et cetera, they were served so speedily and in such quantities that few old army gut-hounds were seen hanging around for seconds.

Aside from the ride, the dinner, and the drum corps competition, told of elsewhere, the day at Fort McKinley was pleasantly spent acquiring a sun-burn, or watching a ball game between the 5th Infantry and the destroyer Babbitt (score 22 to 0, favor Inf. at end of 2nd), or listening to a corking band concert by that crack 5th Infantry Band.

Meanwhile, the sea breeze swept the island, the sun shone in a cloudless sky, and YD'ers wandered hither and yon, getting their pins back under them for a return to home and work on the morrow.

YD DRUM CORPS OF BOSTON WINS SPECIAL PRIZE AT PORTLAND

In a special contest staged at Fort McKinley as the final event of the YD three day Convention, on Sunday afternoon, June 19, YD Drum and Bugle Corps of Boston won first prize over YD Drum and Bugle Corps of Providence, R. I.

The prize was a purse of $100.00 given by Mr. Guy Gannett of Portland.

This was a contest between two of the really outstanding outfits of New England, and provided many a thrill for the assembled onlookers, replete with clam broth and lobster. It was no walk-away for Boston, the opinion among the soldiers of the 5th Infantry being that it was pretty close to a tie. All we can say is that the Boston outfit was great in victory and the boys from Providence were great in defeat.

PRIZES WON

In the big street parade on Saturday, July 18, in Portland, first prize for Drum Corps in line of march went to the corps of YD Post 290, A.L., of Boston, Massachusetts. The prize, a beautiful, engraved, silver cup, donated by the YD Club of Portland, was presented personally to Mgr. Mark A. King (M) in Boston, on July 11, by President Louis Donahue (M). And where, of all places, do you suppose the presentation took place? In old Jakie Worth's! where a group of eight assembled to partake of sauerkraut, knuckles and beer. Can you tie it?

At the same distinguished ceremony, Mr. Ralph D. Brooks, Chairman of the Portland City Council (who had no beer, thank you, although it was only half of one per cent), presented the second prize, an engraved trophy donated by the City of Portland Centennial Committee, to Dr. Edwin K. Devine (M), Manager of the Providence YD Drum and Bugle Corps.

Third prize—the Charles H. Cole Cup, presented by Gen. Cole (LM)—was won by the Tighe Post, A.L., Drum Corps of Lewiston, Me.

The 5th Infantry won first prize for Bands—cup from J. A. Merrill Co. Second prize won by H.M.S. "Danae"—silver trophy from Portland Centennial Committee.

LIKE BOOM TIMES IN THE GOLDFIELDS

For three days Portland had a chance to forget there was a depression. It may be basely commercial of Doings to mention it, but the local hotels and shops sure did a land sale business. We wouldn't mention it, if it wasn't to hand a sincere and deserving word of praise to the service and courtesy which was extended by these selfsame business people. Nowhere were prices boosted; nowhere was there any shush-shushing or sour looks; if ever service with a smile meant anything, that was the time and place. And time and again we saw the good-will reciprocated. Once in a restaurant at about 2:30 A. M. a bunch (of which your reporter was one) was getting a bit boisterous. It was decided the only place for a song leader was on the table, and the only suitable applause was thumping glasses on the marble. The boss fella thought otherwise, and quietly said so. In half a minute the thumping stopped and pounding on the floor with the feet was substituted.

Hotel managers who were frankly scared stiff a week before the convention took the time and trouble to go around to headquarters after it was over to say they had never had guests whose stay they had enjoyed more, and to express the hope we'd come again soon. A cop, encountered by chance on the street, was asked if he was glad we'd soon be gone. "Hell, no," said he, "this is the best thing that's ever happened here. We wish you were going to stay a month."

A group of ladies of an organization not stated called at one of the hotels after the convention was over and asked the manager "to see the wreckage left by the Yankee Division." They were politely told there was no wreckage—that the manager only wished that every outfit to hold a convention there was like this one.

Any hour of the day or night saw lunch counters or dinner tables filled, and never were the purveyors of "eats" more anxious to please.

THE BOXING CARNIVAL

Bet a lot of you birds in Portland missed that one. Saturday night at the Exposition Building, the gentle art of fisticuffs was given as thorough and enlightening a demonstration as your humble and peace-loving reporter has ever seen.

Please don't expect us to remember the names of the contestants, who won, who lost or much of anything else. We arrived in a state poorly adapted to remember anything, and departed ditto. But in spite of somewhat of a fog, we DO remember seeing sundry gentlemen belt and whale each other from bell to bell. If those weren't the rip-snortingest, slam-bangingest eight bouts ever seen in one evening, then we'll join the Epworth League.

You shouldn't have missed 'em (the attendance was disappointingly slim) for it gave a great opportunity of blowing off excess steam in howls, cheers, and stamping.

THE MILITARY BALL

To be perfectly truthful about the matter, your correspondent didn't get down to City Hall, Portland, on the night of the Military Ball (June 17) until about 12:30 A. M. on Saturday. When he did arrive, the only thing he could compare it to in his mind, was the jubilee on the V. F. W. in Washington, D. C. last Armistice Day.

With the glorious 5th Infantry band playing music that would make the old shivers go up and down the spine, a throng that looked as if it must number in the thousands filled the great auditorium to its very corners. Where they got the girls is still (to us) a deep, dark mystery. But there they were, in all shapes, size and bright dresses. Milling to and fro, with every now and then a thunderous salute from some giant firecracker (evidently bootlegged from Massachusetts where it was Bunker Hill Day), the crowd was as bright a picture of a hilarious time and a howling success as ever was seen.

Not being a dancin' man, we can't give you the fine points, but it wouldn't take any Valentino to read the expressions of enjoyment on all faces.

SECRETARY RE-APPOINTED FOR TENTH TERM

One of the diverting ceremonials following every election of officers of the Y.D.V.A. is what the Secretary calls his "annual resignation." Nine times he has resigned, and nine times he has managed to stay resigned for a length of time ranging from one to three minutes. The writers of our constitution, in their wisdom, decided to make the office of Secretary appointive, rather than elective. In consequence, in order not to embarrass any newly elected Executive Committee, the first act is the Secretary's resignation.

Therefore, just so the records will be straight, and in case anyone is interested, here we are again, having been reappointed at an Executive Committee meeting on June 18. And if you don't know who the underworked and overpaid Secretary is, you'll find his name in the masthead on Page 3.

THE Y.D.V.A. GIVES BIRTH TO TRIPLETS

Under an amendment to the constitution, adopted at the special convention last January, it is now possible for any group of ten or more members in good standing to apply for official recognition as a chapter of the YD Veterans Association, provided a similar chapter does not already exist in the same city.

Until this amendment was adopted, the only official chapters of the Association were the YD Club of Boston and the YD Club of Washington. Of course, many hundreds of members belong to the Association as individuals unaffiliated with any chapter.

At the Portland Convention, three certificates of official recognition (charters, if you will) were granted under the new arrangement.

President Louis A. Donahue (M) was presented with the certificate of the YD Club of Portland.

Andrew Birnie (M) was presented with the certificate recognizing the YD Club of Springfield as the official chapter of the YD Veterans Association in that city. This puts to an end, so far as the Y.D.V.A. is concerned, the claims of another group in that city which left the Springfield Club in a disgruntled state, to form their own Club.

The certificate officially recognizing the California Chapter, with headquarters at Los Angeles, was formally read and presented to Erving A. Dresser (M), a member of that chapter who attended the Convention all the way from the West Coast.

CITY IN GALA ARRAY

One of the things that makes a convention seem like a convention is to see flags and bunting on the buildings and up and down the streets; special displays in the windows and all that sort of thing. We birds from other places were prepared to have a good time anyhow, and were in no mood to be critical if the merchants and citizens of Portland, in this lean year, had been a little conservative and undemonstrative.

But, thanks to good old Warren King (AM) and a few others, scarcely a store of any consequence but had a welcome sign hung out, with our own well-loved symbol showing bright and clear. And they meant it. Some had special souvenir displays of war trophies and pictures; nearly all had flags or bunting around the door. A big flag hung on the front of the Lafayette Hotel and another on the Chamber of Commerce Building, where registration headquarters were located.

Perhaps something of the immediate evidence of carnival spirit which seemed to break loose spontaneously with the arrival of the very first visitors was due to these signs that we were expected and welcome.

TO RE-NAME ARLINGTON CEMETERY GATE FOR GENERAL EDWARDS

A resolution calling for the renaming of the Treasury Gate of Arlington National Cemetery—"General Clarence R. Edwards Gate", presented to the Portland Convention by Raymond J. Queenin (M) (102nd Inf.), former President of the YD Club of Washington, was unanimously adopted.

The resolution called for the informing by letter, of every New England member of Congress of the action taken, and the request for Congressional action.

YD ENDORSES REPEAL

By unanimous vote, the Thirteenth Annual Convention of the Y.D.V.A., convened in Portland, on June 17, adopted a resolution calling for the immediate repeal of the 18th Amendment.

The resolution was presented by John W. Hill (M) (103rd Inf.) of Portland, was favorably reported out of committee, and the final result was recorded amid a chorus of cheers and howls.

THOMAS J. KENNON (HM)

You sort of expect a YD man to work his fool head off for the YD. But when a non-YD man sticks along and raises him two, that, like the man that bites the dog, IS news.

A fella by the name of THOMAS J. KENNON (HM), call him Tom, was one of the six or eight spark plugs of the six or eight cylinder engine that supplied the motive power for the Portland Convention. And he wasn't a YD man—but he is now, by heck! Because your Executive Committee, at a special meeting on June 18, in Portland, made him an Honorary Member.

We can't tell you all he did: it would take LOU DONAHUE (M) to do that. Suffice to say that, almost single-handed, he succeeded in waking up a city of 70,000 people to the fact that the YD Convention was going to amount to something; that he chiselled columns and columns of publicity in every newspaper in New England, and in general put the big league stamp on the whole affair.

So, from now on, his name goes in caps, with the (HM) after it, and we all hope he'll consider himself a real member.

HONOR ROLL

Last month's issue contained a "Who's Who" of the Portland Convention, but we couldn't let this issue go to press without letting that loyal bunch of fellows in Portland know we appreciate what they did. Perhaps some name is left out: if so, we apologize, but here's the roster with sincere apologies for unintentional omissions: LOUIS A. DONAHUE (M), THOMAS J. KENNON (HM), LAWRENCE D. JENKINS (M), JOHN W. HILL (M), VICTOR A. E. ERICKSON (M), ELLIOTT K. HALE (M), REX A. ROBINSON (M), THOMAS J. MARLEY (M), Col. FRANK M. HUME (M), Hon. Ralph D. Brooks, Hon. Guy Gannett, WARREN M. KING (AM), Col. Gimperling of the 5th U. S. Infantry. Oh, what's the use, there were scores of others as deserving of praise, and no matter how hard we were to try, someone would be left out. The YD thanks you one and all. Portland has set a stride it will be hard to equal.

MEN FROM THE GREATEST DISTANCE

You'll have to get out your atlas to settle the argument. Who came to Portland from the longest distance? There was ERV DRESSER (M) (102nd Inf.) from Los Angeles, and C. S. HALVERSON (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.) from Bremerton, Wash. We refuse to arbitrate: either one or both deserve a medal. Then there were RAY QUEENIN (M) and BILL NICHOLSON (M) from Washington, D. C., PETE SADY (M), Mrs. Sady, JACK GUITTAUD (M) and DICK SCANLAN (M) from Detroit; and "PETE" SIMONE (M) and Mrs. Simone from Bergenfield, N. J. There were others from far-away places (we faintly remember shaking the hand of someone from Florida), but you'll have to forgive us if we haven't all the names.

CONVENTION FINANCES

After all the good time is over, and all the praises have been sung, part of the success or failure of a Convention is found in cold, hard, round, little figures, and whether they are in black or red.

Final results are not at hand, but Chairman DONAHUE (M) reports that he believes the Convention Corporation will be faced with a deficit of not over $300.00. Of course it would have been great to have had a surplus of $300.00, but to come only that far out of the way on a $5,000.00 project is not so bad.

What everyone has been saying is, "How could they give us all they did for that low price?" In other words, no one feels they were gypped, which is a whole lot, and the $300.00 can likely be dug up somewhere.

ANNUAL REPORTS OF OFFICERS

It has been the custom in past years, in the issue of YANKEE DOINGS following the Annual Convention, to print in full the reports of the President, Secretary and Treasurer. This year, space will not permit.

General COLE (LM) as President, reviewed the accomplishments of the past year and made recommendations for future growth.

The Secretary, after dwelling upon the purpose for which the organization was founded, and asking for a continuance of the loyalty and unselfishness of 1917-18, told of the several avenues through which the Association seeks to accomplish its ends.

The Treasurer reported that despite the ruinous year in all lines of business, the Association was still solvent and out of debt. He justly praised the loyal members whose contributions in response to last April's appeal have practically wiped out the deficit standing at the end of the last fiscal year. He stated —and we here repeat—that the annual auditor's report may be seen at headquarters by any member in good standing.

FRONT PAGE STUFF!

In case anyone is in doubt whether the YD Convention was big time stuff in Portland, let him some day look over the issues of the three dailies published there: the Press-Herald, the Evening News, and the Evening Express, for the dates of July 17, 18 and 19.

Front page, eight-column spreads for the YD was the order of the day. What matter if a Republican convention was just drawing to a close, a Democratic convention was just around the corner, and the State primaries were only three days away. It was the city's biggest holiday in years; everybody had caught the spirit of the thing, and the papers gave it more space in stories and pictures than ever a larger city has ever given a national convention of the Legion.

For a large share of this publicity, the YD has to thank Mr. Guy Gannett, the newspaper tycoon of the Pine Tree State, who is as much a YD man as any of us.

THAT PAJAMA PARADE

Leave it to the bunch in the YD Drum Corps of Boston to set Portland by the ears, and give the final evidence, if any was needed, that ours was a Grade A, major league convention.

About 11:00 o'clock Saturday night, things began to get a bit dull, with the aimless groups wandering this way and that, wondering what to do next. At that moment with a whoop and a holler came the YD Corps into the picture. You'd never have known them for the tricky outfit in faultless uniforms which had raised roars of applause along the line that afternoon like the sound of Niagara. No two were dressed alike; pajamas, tall hats, red wigs, false teeth, masks, God knows whatnot. But were they tooting them there horns and banging them there drums with the old rhythm? Yes, it was the YD Drum Corps in spite of the camouflage.

Up and down the main stem, while autos and street cars fled for cover, into and out of hotel lobbies, while pop-eyed Mainiacs, unaccustomed to Detroit and other National Convention towns, caught on with howls of glee. Five minutes was enough to annex a queue of about five hundred bereted file-closers who snake-danced up and down until traffic threw up its hands and gave up.

It was all that was needed to get the evening going, and from then till the sun peeked up out of Casco Bay it wasn't hard work to find something to do—either indoors or out.

BRITISH CRUISER ATTENDS CONVENTION

One of the most distinguished guests at the Portland Convention was the British light cruiser "Danae", Captain Lyster commanding.

For the whole three days she was tied up at one of the piers, in holiday array of bright colored flags. Thanks for her being there go to Senator Frederick Hale, who co-operated with the Convention Committee in a splendid manner.

At certain hours the "Danae" was open for inspection, and the feeling of friendship between the YD men and the officers and crew was one of the pleasantest features of the convention. A detail of the sailors and another of British marines participated in Saturday's parade and added much color to the line of march.

A "DIRECT HIT"

If anything made more of a hit than anything else in Portland, it was those French berets with their nifty gold embroidered YD's. It was the uniform of the day, and bids fair to be wherever YD men meet in the future. Comfortable, sporty looking, easily distinguishable, and made of excellent material, they form a perfectly adequate uniform for reunions and get-togethers of all kinds. Incidentally, they can still be purchased at the YD Club of Boston for 75 cents apiece.

THE BOSTON CONVOY

This particular feature, though not a part of the convention, but merely a means for getting there, deserves a few words of praise. The plans engineered by Al Barnard's (M) committee, consisting of Ben James (M), Wally Day (M), Bill Brown (LM), Freddy Jackson (M) and Jack Spiers (M) carried through to perfection. The police escort in three states met the convoy on the very dot at the state lines and no delay was encountered at any point.

To a distinguished observer, the finest work of all was done by the city police of Portsmouth, N. H., who had one man ahead at each traffic signal to shoot the convoy by the lights.

The embarkation at the YD Club on Friday morning and the prompt start at 9:00 were accomplished without incident, in spite of a nasty rain (the only bad weather of the entire convention). Arriving in Portland, the parking situation had been adequately planned and all went like clockwork.

The procession was headed by General Cole (LM), President of the Y.D.V.A., and Col. Blake (M), President of the YD Club of Boston, in the first car, displaying the one-star flag of a brigadier general.

PORTLAND HAD A GREAT TIME, TOO

Let no one believe that the YD men in Portland were the only ones who had a great time. The City itself was enjoying its biggest affair in years. The YD owned the town, and the folks who lived there all seemed to be glad of it. The city and the convention seemed to be made for one another. The visiting firemen, performing their hilarious antics in every hotel lobby and up-and-down the main stem, every hour of the day and night, found themselves surrounded by citizens all wearing a broad grin. The place was just big enough so that there was never any question wherever you looked that a convention was in session. One was never out of sight of a group of YD berets or out of hearing of army songs, yet there was room for all, adequate accommodations for all. Which may be a fact of value for statisticians and convention planners: namely, that a city of 70,000 is just the right size for a convention of about 2500.

REGISTRATION

At every convention there are some poor birds who have to work. If you wanted to find them in Portland, you simply had to visit registration headquarters in the Chamber of Commerce Building. There Tom Marley (M), Vic Erickson (M), Rex Robinson (M) and Elliott Hale (M) had set up an organization of clerks, desks, telephones, typewriters, filing cards, and whatever, to do credit to a well established and permanent business.

We don't know who the young ladies were that were handling all and sundry with neatness and dispatch—but they knew their business. A complete card record was kept of everyone registering, where they were stopping. Each was issued a book of tickets

for all events, and directed to Benoit's store to obtain his beret.

It was a fine piece of work and deserved a world of praise.

THE MOTION PICTURES

Alas, and likewise alack: the only dud of the Convention. The motion pictures of the 26th Division in action failed to "mote", due largely to the archaic and lousy equipment in the Portland High School. The only remedy we can suggest is moving to Portland and ousting the school committee. However, no one seemed to mind much, and the wise-cracks tossed around were worth the price of admission.

YD ASKED TO SPONSOR A JUNIOR RIFLE LEAGUE

A resolution, presented by RAYMOND J. QUEENIN (M) (102nd Inf.) of Washington, D. C., calling for the Y.D.V.A. to sponsor a junior rifle league (the complete text of the resolution is too long to quote here), was referred to the Executive Committee for action.

PILGRIMAGE POSTPONED TO 1934

Among the important steps taken at the Portland Convention, was to approve of the recommendation of the Pilgrimage Committee that the proposed trip to France be postponed until 1934. It was felt that perhaps by that time, economic conditions might be sufficiently improved to enable a larger number to join the pilgrimage.

AMERICAN DESTROYER A CONVENTION VISITOR

Due to the help of Governor W. Tudor Gardiner, the American destroyer "Babbitt" was ordered to Portland for the YD Convention, and fraternizing between the gobs and the Yanks was by no means defendu. Her presence added a whole lot to the success of the convention. (Wonder if they could get her up the Merrimack to Concord next year.)

THE YD AUXILIARY AT THE PORTLAND CONVENTION

The YD Auxiliary started registration at the Chamber of Commerce building, Friday morning at 8 o'clock. Our hostess room at the Lafayette Hotel was opened at the same hour. Friday was devoted chiefly to registration, some of the guests attending the business meeting of the Y.D.V.A. held at City Hall in the afternoon.

The hospitality committee from the Chamber of Commerce very kindly served iced tea and cakes to the auxiliary and guests, all during the registration Friday and Saturday.

The first real activity for the Auxiliary was the banquet for ladies at the Eastland Hotel at 7 P. M. The tables were decorated with red, white and blue flowers. A local orchestra played popular music. Our guests of honor included, Mrs. Adele Hendrickson, president of the Boston auxiliary; Mrs. Lillian McGrath, president of the Gloucester auxiliary; Mrs. E. A. McGrath, president of the Providence auxiliary; Mrs. Jeanie Lowe, president of the Springfield auxiliary, and Mrs. Louise Donahue, wife of President Donahue of the local YD Club. Each of these guests was presented a bouquet by the president of the Portland Auxiliary, Mrs. Georgia Benton, she in turn receiving a bouquet from a member of the local auxiliary. We deeply regret that Mrs. Charles Cole and Mrs. William Tudor Gardiner were unable to be present.

After the banquet, the ladies joined the men at City Hall for the Semi-Military Ball.

Saturday's big event was the parade in the afternoon. The local Auxiliary were given seats in the reviewing stand for this, and we thank whoever was responsible for this kindness.

Sunday morning we assembled at the new addition to the beautiful Deering Oaks, such addition to be known forever more as General Clarence R. Edwards Park. After the beautiful and impressive dedication services were over, wreaths in honor of General Edwards's memory were placed on the memorial by the G. A. R., the Gloucester YD Auxiliary, the Vice-Commander of the British boat Danae and the Portland YD Auxiliary.

At one P. M. we left Portland for Grant's at Scarboro, where our shore dinner was held, some going by bus and others in their own cars. Here in a large, cool dining room we were served one of the best shore dinners ever eaten. After dining and singing some of the old-time songs we all love, the different auxiliary members gathered in the parlor for a short business meeting.

Mrs. Adele Hendrickson presided as chairman and Mrs. Ruth Witham as acting secretary. Here a vote was taken that each auxiliary send delegates to Boston in the fall to consider the matter of a National Organization. Many of us think that in order to do our best for the Division we should have something to hold the different units together, perhaps on the order of the Y.D.V.A. for the men.

After this meeting we separated with hearty handclasps from new friends and old, with a wave of the hand and a cheery "See you in Concord next year."

—Miriam A. Tyler,
Sec. Portland YD Aux.

CONVENTION BADGES

The Portland Convention Committee still has a supply of those very handsome badges which were gotten out for the Convention.

If anyone is interested in getting a few of them as souvenirs, they may now be purchased at 3 for $1.00.

Write to Thomas J. Kennon, 142 High Street, Portland, Maine.

VETERANS DAY AT FORT DEVENS

Due to the amount of space given in this issue to the Portland Convention, this account of YD Veterans day at Fort Devens is somewhat shorter than usually given to this annual event. But one thing is certain: that is that the Day itself, sponsored by the YD Club of Boston, was no less a success. "Devens Day", when the veterans of the Yankee Division are guests of the "new 26th" at Fort Devens has come to be one of those affairs written in capital red letters on the YD calendar. July 17 was the fifth observance of this joyous event, and the crowd attending was, if anything, larger than ever before. From everywhere they came: Boston, Worcester, Springfield, Providence, Rutland, to renew old acquaintance, and satisfy the old craving for just one more taste of soldiering and camp life. There is something about flags, and O.D., and bands, and the smell of army kitchens, and the feeling of hot, dusty roads underfoot, that once gets into the blood, nothing ever seems to wash out.

So they came, thousands of them, fatter, grayer, balder, but with the YD spark still alive—to see each other, to see their old pals who are still directing the destinies of the 26th Division, and to see the fine youngsters now wearing YD on their shoulders, who are preserving with honor the tradition they created in France.

The program of the day was much the same as in former years: the Boston convoy arriving at 11:30, led—this year—by General JOHN H. SHERBURNE (LM), who, after General COLE (LM), unable to be present because of illness, is the senior living officer of the original YD. Following the official reception at Division Headquarters by Major General FISH (LM) and his staff, General SHERBURNE (LM) with a mixed staff of present officers and veterans inspected the Guard of Honor.

More than ever this year, it was a family day, with wives and children on every hand. A special program for the youngsters had been arranged by Major JUD HANNIGAN (M), which included giving each of them a beautiful gold plated pin with American and French flags in colored enamel surrounding the YD symbol, around the border—"Sons & Daughters of the YD." And were they tickled? Just try to get those souvenirs away from them!

After a box lunch served on Edmands Field, the veterans and their families wandered about the divisional area, chatting and visiting with old friends, until the hour for the big show—the review of the Division.

To write the story would be to re-write what has been said time and time before. And yet, the thrill is ever new. The pride of the "sons and daughters" as they put on their little show, they're getting bigger now, but little ones, too small last year to march, are still numerous, and absolutely bursting with happiness at being soldiers for a day. Then the "old timers", carefree and giving not a hang for discipline, yet getting a real kick out of the honor rendered them by the entire active division at salute as they pass the reviewing stand, before General SHERBURNE (LM), General FISH (LM), President BILL BLAKE (M) of the YD Club, and President BILL BROWN (LM) of the YD Veterans Association. And then a REAL review, that of the whole 26th Division, soldiers if ever there were soliders, showing in their shining equipment and well drilled marching, that the YD name is still in good hands, and that those who wear the insignia still reflect honor on the name.

Another "Devens Day", with all the warmth of good-fellowship and renewing of youth that it means. But its deeper meaning is found in the evidence it presents that "Yankee Division" means not something that ended thirteen years ago, but a living organization that goes on and on. The names and the faces change, but it is still the YD, the living thing with a personality and a spirit of its own, which we created, under the sympathetic guidance of General EDWARDS, the "Father of the Yankee Division", during the days of blood and steel in France.

"YANKEE DIVISION NEWS"

Again, as last year, the YD Club of Boston, published a newsy little paper on "Devens Day" for free distribution. Last year it was known as *Yankee Division Review:* this year the name was changed to *Yankee Division News.*

This annual publication serves the dual purpose of providing the veterans attending the event with a worthwhile souvenir of the day, containing as it does much of interest in the YD world, and also of turning over a neat little profit from the advertising to the YD Club.

"BERT" SCARLES FOR SHERIFF

HERBERT SCARLES (C Co., 104th Inf.) is a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of High Sheriff of Worcester County.

Captain SCARLES commanded both B and C Companies (104th Inf.) at different times during the World War. Later, he was in charge of all prisoner-of-war work for the First American Army, in which capacity he had the experience of handling over 40,000 prisoners, and earned the official commendation of the First Army Commander.

Since 1925, he has been Soldiers Relief Commissioner of Worcester.

YOU SOUVENIR HOUNDS

There still seems to be more confusion in the minds of some about French medals, Verdun and otherwise, than there was at the Battle of Bull Run. Let's see if we can straighten it out.

In the first place, what are the medals?

The Verdun medal is one issued by the Societe des Anciens Combattants de Verdun to any man of any Allied force who participated in battle near Verdun during the war. With it is sent a certificate testifying that the soldier's name has been inscribed in the Livre d'Or, the Golden Book of the Heroes of Verdun. It costs 60 cents, and the postal charges amount to another 15 cents, making a total of 75 cents.

The French Commemorative medal is an official French government medal which, we are informed, is issued only to soldiers of combat divisions. It is obtained through the Union Nationale des Combattants, a French veteran organization in Paris, which also sends its own organization medal, referred to as the U.N.C. medal, a lapel button for civilian wear, and a membership card. The total cost of all these is $1.00, plus 25 cents postal and duty charges, making $1.25.

Next, how to get them. First of all, let it be understood that the securing of these medals is a service which the YD Veterans Association performs for its members without profit. It cannot do this for those who are not members. To obtain the Verdun medal, write in, requesting a blank application form; when this is made out, send it to the Secretary with 75 cents. To obtain the others, send $1.25 with a request that they be obtained for you; no blank form is necessary. If you want both, first apply for the Verdun application and then send $2.00 and a note telling what it is you want.

The Verdun medals are sent directly from Verdun to your address; the others are mailed in gross to the YD Club and from there remailed to you. From the time you make application until you receive the medals is usually from six to eight weeks.

The price of the picture of General Edwards which the YD Club has for sale is $1.00. The price of the certificate of service in the Yankee Division, signed with a fac-simile of General Edwards's signature, is likewise $1.00. The photographs can be mailed immediately upon receipt of your order; the certificates take about two weeks.

The special combination price for all these items, announced in preceding numbers of Yankee Doings is no longer in effect.

TWO SUGGESTIONS ON BINDERS FOR YANKEE DOINGS

Bill McGinnis's (M) suggestion in our last number that the Y.D.V.A. should have made and place on sale suitable binders for back numbers of Yankee Doings, has brought forth two interesting suggestions.

H. R. Hanna (M) (104th Inf.) of East Liverpool, Ohio, writes: "I heartily agree that a binder would be just the thing. If the Ass'n adopts anything I'll buy as many as I need, as my back copies, of which I have nearly all back to 1922, have been moved around so much they deserve a wound stripe. Why not the YD emblem at the top, with "Yankee Doings" printed below it and a place to write the year of the issues contained?"

Howard A. Sanderson (M) (102nd F.A.) of Boston writes: "I am rather proud of my Doings. I have them bound in a plain buckram binding and find it both serviceable and reasonable in price. I have about three years bound in one volume, which makes them about an inch and a half thick. They cost about $1.50, not much spread over three years, and have "Yankee Doings" and the year lettered in gold on the back."

THE OTHER SIDE

Editor of Yankee Doings:

As the wife of a man who is an active member in seven veterans' organizations, and holds office in four of them, I would like to answer the letter you printed in the June issue under the title of "Don't Take it to Heart so, Old Man."

All that I actually remember about the war is that my family was always knitting socks; we had oleomargerine instead of butter; I peeked over the banisters one night and saw my sisters entertaining some soldiers in the parlor; and one day bells all over the city rang and rang, and we were allowed to go home from school early. The boys who fought side by side in battle have something in common that wives can only try to understand, and it seems to me that a wife who tries to deprive her husband of comradeship born during the war is hopelessly selfish. She would be a better mate for some lad just out of school, instead of an overseas man.

The YD boys have brightened many evenings in our home, and my only regret is that I don't know shorthand, as some of the war stories they tell, when their tongues are loosened a bit, are little gems, and would supply more than enough material for an highly entertaining book of war experiences.

It is just as well you withheld the name of whoever wrote that letter, as very few of your readers would be interested to know a person so intolerant, and one who must lead a very narrow existence, to say the least.

Very truly yours,
(Vet's Wife and Glad of It)

VETERANS DAY—FIRST CORPS CADETS

The First Corps Cadets held Veterans Day at Camp Edmands, Peters Pond, Sandwich-on-the-Cape, on Saturday, July 23.

As this issue of Doings goes to press on the 16th, it is obviously impossible to give an account of the affair here. Evening Parade and Review, Band Concert, and a night firing demonstration of anti-aircraft guns are on the program for the day.

101ST INFANTRY CONVENTION AND REUNION SOUTH BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 9, 10

The *Greatest* reunion of Veterans of the 101st Infantry since the days of France will be held in South Boston on September 9 and 10, next. Preparations for the Convention are going forward with great enthusiasm with elaborate plans for a mammoth parade, military ball, various reunions of veterans, carnival, banquet and election of officers for the coming year. Invitations to attend the convention and the banquet will be sent to the following dignitaries: Gov. Joseph B. Ely, Lt. Gov. William Youngman, Senators Walsh and Coolidge, Congressmen John McCormick, William Conry, and Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers, and other Bay State Congressmen, Mayor James M. Curley, local representatives to State Legislature, and Councillors from South Boston.

The Honorary Committee of the Convention are: Lt.-Gen. Edward Logan (M), Brig Gen. Thomas F. Foley, Brig.-Gen. John Dunn, Brig.-Gen. Charles H. Cole (LM), Lt.-Col. William J. Blake (M), Maj. Vincent Breen (M), Capt. John J. Lydon, Cong. William P. Connery Jr., Capt. James E. Cresswell (M), D.S.C., Lt. Harold K. Davison (M), C.D.G.

The tentative program starts with registration of 101st Infantry Veterans from 9 A. M. on Friday, September 9th, with reunions during the day. A semi-military ball will be held in the evening at 8:00 o'clock at the Municipal Building. Further registration begins at 8:00 A. M. on Saturday, the 10th, at the Municipal Building, followed by the Annual Business Meeting at 10 o'clock at the Convention Headquarters (at the Municipal Building).

A splendid tribute to our own Mickey Perkins, M.H., one of the foremost heroes of the World War, will take place at Michael J. Perkins Square at 1:00 o'clock, at which the crack YD Bugle and Drum Corps will conduct a solemn and impressive ceremony.

The usual big military parade with floats from local fraternal and civic organizations will start at 2:00 P. M. on Saturday afternoon. A large number of bugle and drum corps from American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars Posts will take part in the parade, along with boy scout organizations and local military orders. A Bugle and Drum Corps competition, in charge of Mark King (M), will follow the parade at Columbus Stadium.

The banquet at 8:00 o'clock at the Municipal Building will be a stag affair, in charge of one of the best caterers in the state. A carnival will start on Labor Day and continue until Saturday night, winding up a great convention with an elaborate display of fireworks. Don't miss these dates, 101st Infantry veterans! And All other YD men. You will have a reunion you will long remember.

The Committee has opened Headquarters for the Convention at 494 East Broadway, South Boston. Telephone South Boston 4673. All 26th Division men visiting South Boston are welcome there.

—A. R. W. (M)

SPRINGFIELD YD AUXILIARY

The YD Auxiliary of Springfield held a whist and bridge party at the Villa, Barney Estate, June 9, and there were 25 tables playing.

Mrs. Martindale served as chairman and Mrs. Bolack, Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Maley, Mrs. Raux and Mrs. Hogare assisted on the committee.

The Auxiliary turned out in a body Memorial Day to attend the exercises at Apremont Triangle. A beautiful floral piece was laid there in memory of bygone heroes. It was a most impressive ceremony.

At our last meeting we elected Mrs. Jeanie Lowe, our president, to go as a delegate to the YD Convention in Portland, Me. Mrs. Raux, Mrs. Cheever, Mrs. MacAleer and Mrs. Hogan stated they would attend.

The YD Auxiliary of Springfield, Mass., wish to extend their heartiest congratulations to Portland, Me., Auxiliary and YD Club for their very fine convention.

Everything was done to make us welcome and you came through with true Maine cordiality. We hope to have the pleasure of your Auxiliary attending our convention in the very near future and only hope we can carry it off one-half as nicely and completely as you did. Here's to future conventions!

NOTHING QUITE LIKE "DOINGS"

Editor of Yankee Doings:

If all the old YD men get the same kick out of Yankee Doings that I do, and if we all read it on the same night, all the radios in the U.S. would show static, for nothing in print can bring the thrill that old Doings can.

—Walter J. Pulsifer (M)
(101st Engrs.)

Thermal, Calif.
May 31.

YD STICKERS AROUSE CURIOSITY IN GOTHAM

Frank L. Kempf (M) (103rd Inf.) who drives a truck in New York City, writes that although he could not attend the Portland Convention, he got a great kick out of displaying the convention sticker on the windshield of his truck. He says he was stopped by all kinds of ex-service men inquiring if he belonged to the old YD.

AMONG THE YD CLUBS AND CHAPTERS

CALIFORNIA CHAPTER, Y.D.V.A. (CH)

Our Chapter had the pleasure of meeting Comrade TETA (M) (102nd Inf.) on June 15, when he was visiting Los Angeles. We were very glad to have him visit us and sorry that he was with us so short a time. During his brief stay, he had quite a reunion with GEORGE CANNON (M), CHARLIE TRUMBULL and FLOYD MORRIS, all of whom served with him in Headquarters Company, 102nd Infantry.

June 26, we had a picnic in Griffith Park, which, if you don't know where it is, is all right; as a lot of guys in our own outfit don't know, either, after looking for it all day. The picnic was a great success and everyone who attended had a fine time. The only accident of the day was when CHARLIE OLSON got hit on the end of his finger with a baseball.

It being midsummer and several of the boys away from the city, we decided not to have a meeting on July 20, but will resume in August. Will send you an account of our August activities by September 1, and all dispatches thereafter will contain more personal items which should be interesting to the buddies of the men who compose the California Chapter. —G. K. M. (M)

YD CLUB OF SPRINGFIELD (CH)

October 1 has been set as the closing date for members to get their names on the charter of the YD Club of Springfield, presented at the Portland Convention.

On July 18, a meeting was held at an unnamed member's house on the outskirts of town. Described by Spfld. correspondent as "an old-fashioned Turn Verein pow-wow."

Sunday, September 11, last Club motorcade to Rutland: 104th Inf. Band will make trip with Club members.

October motorcade will be to Leeds Hospital, and in November to Newington.

CHARLES W. BRAY (104th Inf.) has announced his candidacy for re-election to the office of County Commissioner of Hampden County.

The Club was represented at the Portland Convention by Pres. ANDREW H. BIRNIE (M), JIM ARMESON (M), and about ten others.

YD LEGION POST IN NEW HAVEN

Steps were taken toward the formation of a YD Post of the American Legion in New Haven, Conn., at a meeting in the Goffe Street Armory, on July 7.

Further details are lacking at this writing, but it has been suggested that the members of the post consider forming also a chapter of the YD Veterans Association. It would have to be a separate organization, but might well be composed of the same members.

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Last Sunday, when I was on way to Braves Field, who should come and open door of our crate but HARRY "STEVE" STEVENS (M) (Trench Fever).

ED CARROLL (Trench Fever) should get honors for his family of six. Good work, Ed.

WINN CHASE (Trench Fever) is living in Upper Montclair, N. J. He is editor of a Textile magazine.

"CAP" MURDOCK (M) (102nd Inf.) is still selling insurance. He lives in Arnold's Neck, R. I.

AL MITCHELL (M) (104th Amb. Co.) is secretary to one of Rhode Island's leading judges.

WILFRED TABER (104th Amb. Co.) is manager of a Texas filling station on Route 1, in Pawtucket, R. I.

Cap. DAILEY (104th Amb. Co.) resides in Pascoag, R. I., and beside being the M.D., can find time to be the fire chief.

More next month. —"TRENCH FEVER" (M)

PLANNING YD CLUB IN WORCESTER

Plans are afoot for forming a chapter of the YD Veterans Association in Worcester, which, with surrounding towns, has a potential membership of 700 or 800.

At present, several regimental associations have units there, but there is none representative of the whole division.

This year's Vice President of the Y.D.V.A. for Massachusetts is a Worcester man, DAN JONES (M) (104th Inf.), and as former Commander of the 104th Infantry Veterans Association, he is familiar with organizing work. It is his ambition to found a Worcester YD Club, and in this he has the approval of scores of YD men in that city.

DOINGS hopes to have more news of progress as time goes on.

YD MEETING IN RUTLAND, VERMONT?

Carrying forward last year's plan of holding get-together meetings in the different New England states throughout the year, the officers of the Y.D.V.A. have asked the state vice-presidents to make suggestions for gatherings in their respective states.

JACK B. WOOD (M) (103rd M.G. Bn.), Vice President for Vermont, has started the ball rolling by writing to several active YD men in that state for their assistance, and tentative plans call for holding the Vermont meeting at Rutland, on September 23, 24 and 25. Wood's lieutenant in Rutland will probably be RAYMOND J. "SLOPPSY" COCKLIN (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.).

These state meetings have proved of great value in building up Y.D.V.A. morale and membership.

YD CHAPTER IN RUTLAND, VT.

RAYMOND J. "SLOPPSY" COCKLIN (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.) is interesting himself in forming a YD chapter in Rutland, Vermont. We're all with him, and DOINGS will tell you how things progress.

RALPH ROBART (M) FOR CONGRESS

RALPH ROBART (M), who served as a Lieutenant in A Company, 104th Infantry, is a candidate for nomination for Congress in the Massachusetts Ninth Congressional District in the Republican primaries. He is running on a wet platform, against a dry opponent. The district, according to its vote on repealing the Baby Volstead Act, is a wet one, which should make ROBART's (M) chances very favorable.

Lieut. ROBART (M) was decorated with the Distinguished Cross for "extraordinary heroism in action near Belleau Woods, France, July 20, 1918."

At the present time he is in charge of the Division of the Necessaries of Life, Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

YD REUNION IN HAWAII

A very clever "Field Order" gotten out by LEON F. DENIS (M) (104th Inf.) calls for all good YD men and true stationed in the Hawaiian Islands to meet during the convention of the Am. Legion, Department of Hawaii, in August, for the purpose of forming a YD chapter. Maj. P. J. CASSIDY (M) will direct the attack for the 51st Inf. Brigade; A. U. TURNER, for the 52nd Inf. Brigade, and Col. JOHN F. J. HERBERT (M) for the Artillery. ROGER MCGUIGAN and A. K. MATTHEWS will try to round up the men of all other units.

MEMORIAL DAY

The Corps and a large delegation turned out for Memorial Day services at Mt. Benedict Cemetery in West Roxbury. After the parade and ceremony the gang return to the Club House and enjoyed the eats and refreshments which were paid for and prepared by the ladies of our Auxiliary. We wish to take this opportunity to thank the best Legion Auxiliary unit in the state for their hospitality and efforts not only in this particular instance but because they are always on the job doing more than their share to make things pleasant for the boys.

An entertainer was employed to amuse the children. Most of the grown-ups seemed to enjoy his efforts as much as the kids.

Drum and Bugle Corps

The campaign for the past two months has been rather strenuous for the boys, but they have struck their stride and the so-called leading Corps of the State will have to look to their laurels. Here is the record since June 14.

June 4: Framingham D.A.V. Convention first prize cup for best parade. First prize $100.00 Class A Competition.

June 14: Brookline Flag Day Celebration under auspices Brookline Lodge, B. P. O. E. First prize cup for the best in parade against 46 other corps.

June 17, 18, 19: Portland, Me., Y.D.V.A. Convention. First prize cup for parade, donated by YD Club of Portland. First prize, $100.00, Drum Corps competition at Fort McKinley against YD Club of Providence, state champions of Rhode Island. Louis Donahue, Chairman of Portland Convention, and Ralph Brooks, Chairman of Portland City Council, made the trip to Boston to present the cup at a banquet on July 9. The $100.00 prize was donated by Guy Gannett, publisher of Portland's most famous paper.

July 2: Rockland, Mass., first prize, $100.00 Drum Corps competition. Milton Post was second, and Medford third.

July 9: Marlboro, Mass., first prize $100.00, Lowell Post having the largest corps in Massachusetts was second.

July 10: Somerville, Mass., second prize, $75.00. Lowell turned the tables on us this time and copped first prize.

July 16: North Easton, Mass., against eleven other corps, including the state champions, Marlboro Post, we came in third. Marlboro got first prize and Lowell Post second prize.

CAMP DEVENS JULY 17

Another big day over with and also the big heads and hangovers. This year the corps went up in uniform and put on an exhibition at noon and had the Veterans in their annual review. As usual, the war was fought all over again and the good-natured razz was in evidence. However, PHIL SANBORN (M) will tell you more of the happenings as only Phil can. We had a corking time. —J. H. S. (M)

YD UNIT 290, A.L. AUXILIARY

On Memorial Day, a luncheon was served to about 175 members of the Post, the girls of the Unit making the sandwiches and the cake. Helen O'Brien was in charge.

Three delegates went to the State Convention in Swampscott: Marie Murdock, Helen O'Brien and Catherine Collins.

We hear that some of the Unit members led the parade at Portland, with the assistance of a horse named "Moxie."

Hospital visits are continuing through the summer, the third Thursday of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan were hosts at a "Garden Bridge" on June 25. Mrs. Duncan donated the proceeds to the Unit—$29.00.

Our membership is slowly growing. At most every meeting there are one or two new members. When one of you gentlemen has the happy thought of a new member for the Auxiliary, give the name to GUY WATTS (LM) and the ladies will do the rest.

Marie Murdock is a candidate for Vice President of Suffolk County.

Mrs. Mary Macquire of Malden St., Cambridge, won the YD pillow that was raffled off at the July meeting.

All these drum corps competitions the Unit has been attending as the cheering section have given some of the girls the urge to go and do likewise. That is a thought, isn't it?

A.P.O. NO. 709

Judge KENNETH D. JOHNSON (M) (103rd F.A.) of the Milton District Court, sailed on the S.S. American Importer, from New York, on June 29, for a month's vacation in England.

Capt. JOHN COMERFORD (M) (M.G. Co., 101st Inf.) has taken out nomination papers for re-election to the Mass. House of Representatives from the Brookline district.

At the Annual Meeting of First National Stores, Inc., JOHN L. MACNEIL (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.) was elected a director.

DONALD P. SANDS (M) (Batt. A, 101st F.A.), Vice President of the Y.D.V.A., has been chosen to serve on the Executive Committee of the Sales Managers Club of the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

EDWARD ROBERTSON (Hq. Co., 101st F.A.) is in Hamburg, Germany.

EUGENE A. HECKER (101st F.A.) is seeking the Republican nomination for Congress in Missouri.

HAROLD E. LARKIN (M) (F Batt., 102nd F.A.) is a candidate for Sheriff of Essex County, Massachusetts.

TAPS

The Yankee Division has suffered several severe blows since the last publication of YANKEE DOINGS, in the loss of several of its more prominent men.

Col. EMERSON G. TAYLOR, former Chief of Staff of the 26th Division, and author of the Divisional history, "New England in France", died suddenly at his home in Hartford, Conn., on June 25. From 1896 to 1906 Col. TAYLOR was instructor of English at Yale. Since that time, except for his period of war service, he has devoted his time to the writing of books, in which he has met with deserved success. His military career dates from his enlistment in K Co., 1st Conn. Inf., in June, 1915. At the full military funeral on Tuesday, June 28, many of his old associates in the Yankee Division, the 102nd Infantry, and the Conn. National Guard paid him last honors. Among them was Col. JOHN H. "MACHINE-GUN" PARKER. Col. TAYLOR left a widow, nee Edith Corwin of Hartford, a son, John C. E. Taylor, and a daughter, Miss Louise Taylor. Burial was at Cedar Hill Cemetery, Hartford.

Col. FRANK P. WILLIAMS, former Division Sanitary Inspector, and since the war Surgeon General and Colonel of the medical regiment of the 26th Division, M.N.G., died at his home in Marblehead, on Saturday, June 18. Col. Williams served as a lieutenant in the 8th Mass. Infantry in the Spanish-American War, and has been active in military affairs for a full generation.

During the month of June, death claimed Brigadier General FRANK BAMFORD, who, for a few weeks, following the relief of General EDWARDS, commanded the 26th Division. Particulars unknown.

JOSEPH I. ABBOTT, formerly of Battery A, 101st Field Artillery, died by his own hand late in June, at Lexington, Mass. His act was attributed to worry over business matters. Up to the time of his death, he was purchasing agent for Lever Bros., a member of the YD Club of Boston and the Harvard Club. Twenty years ago, he was nationally known as a track star, while at Harvard.

PAUL B. MOULTON, formerly lieutenant in the Medical Detachment, 101st Engineers, died in Winchester, Mass., on June 28. Funeral services were held at Mt. Auburn on July 2. The deceased was a member of the YD Club of Boston and YD Post 290, A.L.

Every member of the YD Veterans Association extends heartfelt sympathy to LOUIS A. DONAHUE, Chairman of the Portland Convention, in the death of his brother Paul, who, as he says, "was the most loyal friend I ever had." His death was very sudden, as he had marched but a few days previous in the YD parade, tho' not a YD man himself.

News has reached YANKEE DOINGS that RALPH K. SAFFORD died on October 7, 1931.

FRANCIS T. DARCY, formerly of D Co., 101st Infantry, died at the Chelsea Naval Hospital, on June 2.

FRED BOISVERT, formerly of the 101st Ammunition Train, died in Cambridge, Mass., on May 27.

GEORGE OSGOOD, formerly of F Co., 101st Engineers and the "YD Show", died at Rutland Hospital on June 3. His home was in East Hiram, Maine, where his remains were buried.

JOSEPH M. CHAMBERLAIN, formerly of the 102nd Infantry, was drowned at Windsor, Conn., on May 24.

The countless friends of Cong. "BILLY" CONNERY (101st Inf.) and his brother LARRY, extend their deepest sympathy to them in the loss of their mother early in July.

The Reunion in Portland was a huge success, and the Troop was represented by BILL CARROLL, HOBBS, MACDONALD (M), CHAPIN, CARR, FRAZER, WRIGHT, THOMAS (M), SNYDER (M) and COLLINS (M).

The head of the parade was very well taken care of. What we lacked in numbers we more than made up for in capacity.

OLIVER WOLCOTT (LM) is vacationing in Europe. So wouldn't we all, if there was another war.

I was talking to FRANK LINEHAN last week. He said the material for the book is not coming in very fast. One member of the Troop told me he was going to start a scandal pamphlet which he is going to sell to the wives of all members of the troop. Will he do a rushing business?

There are a great many members of the Troop who are out of work. If you more fortunate members hear of anything in the way of a "job" let me know, and I will be able to contact a man that can fill it.

We'll tell you whom we saw at DEVENS in the next DOINGS. —J. F. C. (M)

REGIMENTAL

The Regimental Council met at Plymouth on July 10, or to be exact at the Village Club in Manomet, D Company (Plymouth Unit) acting as hosts.

The delegates were welcomed by Major ANDREW CARR, a Company Commander of D Company during the war, and now Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of the Pilgrim town. "Andy" occupies a status similar to that of General "TOM" FOLEY in Worcester; that of "Daddy" to the local veterans.

The business meeting was the smoothest and snappiest yet. Refreshments were held off until after the session, and as a result, much important business was transacted. The proposed new Constitution and By-laws were tackled with a vim, thoroughly debated, some portions being stricken from the draft prepared by the Committee, certain new provisions added, and nothing left unexamined or unexplained, so that now, fellow hundred-firsters, we have a new Constitution and By-laws, with the sole exception of an eligibility clause, which was deemed by the delegates of such paramount importance that it was voted that all delegates be notified that it would come up at the August Council meeting, to give all an opportunity to vote on it.

It was also voted:

1. To try to secure by consignment (instead of outright purchase by the Regimental Association) 175 Regimental silver rings from the manufacturing jeweler to be put on sale at the convention for $1.50 each.

2. To postpone indefinitely any action on the resolution of the delegates of C company to reimburse the Service Officer at the rate of $25 per company, to be paid by each company.

3. To give the Service Officer, SABINE "PHIL" SOUSA (M) a rising vote of thanks for his excellent work on 101st Inf. claims at the Veterans Bureau, which resulted in over three-fourths of claims handled being recognized by payments.

4. To hold the August council meeting (the last before the Annual Convention at South Boston) in Boston.

5. To give the local D Company boys a rising vote of thanks.

After the business session, with JACK MURRAY (M) acting as Master of Ceremonies, D company of Plymouth put on a "bang-up" good time with delicious refreshments, liquid and otherwise. All told, it was a highly satisfactory assembly, especially since there was clear, concise action on everything that came before the meeting, this being due to the postponement of the "eats and drinks" until after the meeting. We recommend this procedure to companies entertaining the council in the future.

ON TO SOUTH BOSTON? SEPTEMBER 9TH AND 10TH!

—Regimental Rambler (M)

M.G. COMPANY

Capt. JOHN COMERFORD (M) is at home and improving in health each day. When you find time to visit him, better telephone first, as he is getting out quite a bit these days.

Seen at the Portland Convention: HASHIE, MALONEY (M), DAVE HUNT, JOHN FLYNN, ART MOLLERSTROM, HARRY TONRY, DR. ED SHEEHAN (M), GEORGE ROBERTS (M). There were probably others, and did they have a wonderful time?

Next "take-in": Regimental Reunion, South Boston, September 9-10. —G.R.R. (M)

SUPPLY CO.

Supply Co. was well represented at Portland during the YD Convention. Among those present were: Bill Golden (M), Dick Merrick (M), Ed Quinn, Ray Countie, Tom Dooley (M), Mike Heanue (M), "Lubber" Loud, Jim Corcoran, Maurice O'Brien (M), Jack Merna, Maynard Rogers, "Shag" Lee, John O'Connor (M), and Fred Ransden. A pretty good representation: what do you say?

We were all surprised to see Maurice O'Brien (M), all the way from New York City. Jack Merna dropped in on the boys Saturday afternoon, and after about 20 minutes at our headquarters, he had to try out his golf-course tenor. Nice work, Jack.

Speaking about the boys' wives: we had Mrs. Golden, Mrs. Merrick, Mrs. Merna, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Baltin and Mrs. Corcoran—enough for a good beginning toward a Supply Co. Auxiliary.

Who stole Jim McDonald's (M) two gallons of cough medicine? All Frank Loud needed was a shave: he looked like one of the B.E.F. boys from Washington.

Over at Ft. McKinley, old Tom Dooley (M) saw some army mules, and after a couple of snifters he wanted to ride one.

The following boys are the ones who are working hard for the success of the Regimental Convention in September: Ed Quinn, Pres.; Jack Merna, V.P.; Bill Golden (M), Sec.-Treas.; Ned Whelan (M), Banquet; Dick Merrick (M), Publicity; Bill Baltin and Walter Mungovan, Parade; Jim McDonald (M), Concessions; Al Werner (M), Guests; Sam Sullivan, Housing; Hale Power (M), Legal Counsel; Mike Heanue (M) and John Lydon.

Annual Reunion and Banquet at Hibernian Hall, Lawrence, Thursday, Aug. 11, 1932, at 6:30 P.M. First night of Legion Convention. Tickets $2.00.

—J. J. M.

I COMPANY

William Nicholson is doctoring sick trees in Mansfield, Mass., and doing general trucking. His truck reads, "Tree Expert." Leander Gallipeau is driving a truck for the Mansfield Electric Light Co., and Phil Wright is working for the Avery Japanning Co. in the same town.

—R. G. H. (M)

102nd INFANTRY

James Leahy is in charge of building a rifle range at Niantic, Conn. Page Adjt. Gen. John Agnew (M): he hotfooted it around Niantic plenty with the old 101st M.G. Bn.

J. Carl Schultress was in charge of transportation for veterans in Hartford's Memorial Day parade. It seems to be the luck of Edward Stillman (Hq. Co.) to have some small boy march beside him in parades. Tho' a bachelor, his paternal expression on those occasions is inimitable.

Col. Harry Bissell has "threatened" to have a YD Reunion for Connecticut men this summer, at Niantic.

Joseph Foley (F Co.), whose steamship agency office is at 54 Church St., Hartford, is an enthusiastic hand-ball player and an early Sunday morning hiker about the country. —E. C. C. (M)

103rd INFANTRY

BANQUET AT PORTLAND

On Saturday evening, June 18, the 103rd Infantry held their banquet at the Falmouth Hotel. Dinner was called for 6:30, but about 5:30 the clans began to gather, and what a crowd! The house count was 323 and Mgr. Peterson of the Falmouth put on a dinner that was enjoyed by all. Pres. Greenlaw presided at the head table, where sat Col. Hume (M), Chaplain Moody (M) and others prominent in the 103rd. The boys were all set to go and after the long march of the afternoon their appetites reminded one of the days of 1917-18, when it was hard to satisfy them.

After the dinner was over, speeches were in order and Pres. Greenlaw called on Col. Hume (M), who responded with a few heartfelt words to his boys. The "old man" was given a great ovation as he arose and it was one that he will long remember. Chaplain Moody (M), now President of Middlebury College, was called on and spoke a few words to his old regiment in which he had our spiritual welfare to look after. Col. Bisbee, the "old man" of the new 103rd, responded with a few well chosen remarks. Toward the end, Gen. Cole (LM) arrived and was greeted by a great demonstration. He spoke about the 103rd always carrying out their assignments and of other incidents of 1917-1918.

Hazen O. Hagar (M) was general chairman of the dinner committee. —E. K. H. (M)

SIDELIGHTS OF THE CONVENTION

Tom O'Connor (Med. Det.) came all the way from Hartford to attend. He has already created a lot of interest for the "On to Concord" movement.

Frank Jock (M) (A Co.) was on hand as usual with his camera and took many snaps of his old comrades.

We all missed Archie Rouleau (M) (B Co.), who was called to Canada by the death of his father.

Capt. Roger Williams (M) (I Co.) journeyed all the way from New York to be with his men. There were 27 from I Co. at the banquet.

Capt. Floyd Blackman (I Co.) made a safe

landing at the Chamber of Commerce, where he was officially greeted.

One man even got out of his grave to attend the convention. ERNEST MAZERALL (M.G. Co.) was present in person. Through an error a few months ago his name appeared in the "Taps" column.

GREGORY KELLEY and CLANDIE STROUT (Hq. Co.) could not stay away and came all the way from "Watterville" to be with the gang.

BILL HOLDEN (Hq. Co.), after 14 years' absence, answered the roll, a little underweight, but looking prosperous.

BILL MOSER (M.G. Co.) and family were there and were last seen enjoying the clambake.

HAZEN O. HAGAR (M) (F Co.) was busy as the proverbial feline, etc., with his tickets and badges.

It seemed good to see Chaplain MOODY (M) again after all these years, and also ANDY JACKSON, who had just returned from Chicago, where he attended the Republican (?) Convention.

PERLEY TERRILL (F Co.), who runs some sporting camps in northern N. H., let his business go for a few days in order to be present.

Dr. BLOOD (M) (Medics) and Mrs. Blood came down from Concord and went back to N. H. Sunday with the 1933 Convention in their grip. Good work, Doc, we will all be there.

GEORGE DOLE (M) (Band) locked up the town of Farmington, N. H., where he is manufacturing shoes and brought Mrs. Dole with him to the Forest City.

MALCOLM STODDARD (I Co.) was a busy man at the convention. He had charge of the entertainment. Yes, and the Hales were all there, five of 'em—Jerry, E. K. (M), Richard, E. K., Jr., and David.

—E. K. H. (M)

ARTHUR DYER (D Co.) has one of the finest poultry farms in Oxford County. He runs the Red Bird Farm in Norway, Me.

ERNEST MATTOR (D Co.) is running a farm in Oxford.

ARCHIE PARADIS (D Co.) is working for the Mason Toy Shop Co., So. Paris, Me. Archie is the man who informed his C.O. at inspection one morning, when asked where his knife and fork were, having only a spoon, "Only need a spoon as all we get is soup."

ORVILLE PALMER (D Co.) runs the Maine Central Power Co. at Norway.

LINWOOD JEWETT (E Co.) is employed with the A. & P. store at Lewiston. —E. K. H. (M)

A COMPANY

HARRY DEARBORN was called home for the funeral of his brother in Corinna, Me., early in June. Harry is a fireman in Somerville, Mass.

FRANK ALLEN died during the past winter.

Ligrie Couture has just been discharged from the Navy after serving a hitch. He lives in Manchester, N. H.

Other "A" men to be found in Manchester are: NAPOLEON LAPOINTE, EUGENE DUGAS (M), PAUL and EMORY POTVIN, LONA and FRANCIS LEMRANDE, JOE GLUDE, CLARENCE ST. JEAN, HENRY LEMIER.

A Co. was represented in Portland by 35 members.

Corporal FRANK MALLETT is a member of Co. I, 5th Inf., at Ft. McKinley. He enlisted back in 1924.

JOHNSON and TOUCHETT are members of the police force in Medford, Mass.

All "A" men were well pleased with the convention in Portland and are planning on going to Concord and have a company reunion.

Old "Pa" HASTY, Capt. of A Co., was unable to attended, as he had to go to court in Bangor on that day. "Pa" is one of the best known lawyers in central Maine.

CLIFFORD CALL (Lieut., D Co.) is located in Dexter, Me. —F. E. JOCK (M)

M COMPANY

HARRY W. PINKHAM, of Windsor, Me., is Republican candidate for Sheriff of Kennebec County, having won the nomination in a five-cornered contest with a 2 to 1 majority. He was twice wounded in France, and has served as Deputy Sheriff.

Quite a few M Co. men were at the Portland Convention, two from New Hampshire: GILBERT and KENNETH HOLT.

GEORGE E. RAND, former first sergeant, who holds the D.S.C., the Legion of Honor, and the Croix de Guerre, recently won the nomination for the Maine House of Representatives in the Clinton district.

ENGINEER ENTRIES

BUZZINGS OF B

Under the personal direction of "DOC" POWERS and PUT GILMAN about forty members of B Company were quartered, entertained, wined and dined in a manner that left nothing to be desired, during the Portland Convention. The boys at Westbrook did themselves proud, and B Company extends them a rising vote of thanks and appreciation.

Particular emphasis should be placed upon the entertainment. New York night clubs can take lessons from those boys in Maine. They know their potaters, and don't forget it.

In the big parade, B. Company was led by Field Marshall "TEXAS" VON HARNISH (representing the heavy artillery) with "SLIP" HOWARD acting as aide-de-camp. The patriotic music of "B Street on the Line" resounded from one end of Portland to the other and the thousands on the sidewalks gave the boys a great big hand. POMERLEAU acted as sergeant of the rear rank, and was successful in keeping everyone out of step except himself.

"SPUD" WHITNEY (M) and BOB FISH wish to warn any YD men who contemplate passing through Hampden Beach, N. H. not to transport anything

stronger than ginger ale. The authorities there are feeling the depression, and they need a new town hall.

Some of the following were present and some accounted for: ARTHUR BLACKEY, LEROY CATES, GEORGE COLE, ARTHUR DESMOND, ALFRED GRANT, ALBERT HUARD, ZIBA KEITH, JAMES KEDIAN, W. E. LAPLANTE, LAWRENCE MACDONALD, EDW. MAGUIRE, LEON MAXWELL, JOHN MUNDIE, POP MURRAY, S. NELSON, A. N. PINEAU, A. K. SHAW (M), A. J. SOUDERLAND, F. A. TREDINNICK, R. S. VAN TASSEL, W. R. C. WELSH, JOHN MAXWELL.

DOINGS OF D

The great turnout of the comrades of D Co. at the Danish Village, Portland, Maine during the YD Convention was even beyond the hopes of the committee who endeavored to make their reunion the best ever.

Everyone who was in Portland knew that D Co. was on deck. The large banner announcing "D Co., 101st Engineers" and carried by MARCHAND, ST. LAURENT and FLINT (M) left no doubt in anyone's mind what outfit was coming up the street. Heading the boys was "Skipper" SWAN (LM) with his staff, consisting of SPENCER BOHLIN, DANIELS (M), and YOULDEN. There was no excuse for them to be out of step as the First Corps Cadet Band was with us and they sure pushed out the music from start to finish. Our color bearers and escort made a very snappy appearance, made up from D Co. members of the Wollaston Drill Team. Carrying the Original 101st Engineers Flags was indeed an honor and the privilege was awarded to LYMAN, COBB, BOB SMITH, "BOOT" CHAPMAN (M), MEL CHAPMAN and BURKE.

Headed by DALZELL, came the gang over sixty strong, with the first platoon carrying letters spelling D Company, which, upon turning around spelled 101st Engr. A novelty which caught the applause of the crowd all along the line.

The finish of the parade found us returning to the Danish Village for supper. The election of officers for the D Co. Asso. then took place. J. HOWARD YOULDEN, who has served as secretary for many years, was elected President for the coming year. GEORGE ST. LAURENT (M), another strong booster of D, was elected to the combined office of Sec-Treas.

The evening was left open to the boys to attend any pleasure that they saw fit and many of them took in the boxing matches and other affairs offered by the convention.

Sunday morning we attended the dedication of the park to General Edwards.

Our annual banquet took place at 2 P.M. after which the gang slowly started to break up and head for home, all declaring the party the best ever and looking forward to our next one at Concord, N. H. in 1933.

—J.H.Y.

ECHOES OF E

At the E Co.-F. Co. party on May 28, FINNUCCI and BOB PORTER were two who had not been seen in years.

One or two of the old stand-bys were missing—CHARLIE DODGE had just gotten out of the hospital where he had been on account of sinus trouble and he was not well enough to attend; CHARLIE HURTER (M) had to miss for the first time on account of two of his boys being ill; RUSS FRANCIS was out of town, which is why we did not see him also, JAKE KING (I.B.), was under the weather and had to pass it up.

FRED MARTIN sent word to BILL CROSBY that he would like to take him on for a game of cribbage, but his business, like that of TOMMY WATSON (M) and SAM WEINER, keeps him busy Saturday nights so he has to pass up these reunions. It came too close to Memorial Day for CHARLIE JACKSON to make it. He is the leading florist of Lexington, you know.

SCOTTY NIVEN has changed his address to 88 Russett Road, West Roxbury, and HAROLD KINSMAN (M) has moved to 54 Marathon Street, Arlington; HARRY SPROUL (M) lives at No. 6 on the same street. LOUIS FINNUCCI lives at 61 River Street, Pawtucket, R. I. and has one son and one daughter. He is looking mighty well and we were all glad to see him again.

I understand from OKIE O'CONNOR (M) that CAPTAIN LANGLEY's daughter was to be married June 1st.

—R.M.E. (M)

FANCIES OF F

It seems a long way back—that E Co. party on May 28, but it came just too late to tell about in the issue preceding this. Strangely enough, in this year of depression, etc., the largest turnout in several years showed up at the Armory that night, there being 58 from F Co. alone, and nearly as many from E. The usual sort of good time was had, including a delicious dinner served by "PEANUT" LYMAN (D Co., 101st Engrs.) who is now armorer. Eats, drinks and amusements, but of course the main thing was being together with the old crowd. Among the faces not seen for some time were: KLUGE (M), CHARLIE GANT (M), KARL JACKSON (M), GEORGE BRANSCOMB (M), VERN HASLUND, CHARLIE MCLEOD, GALLANT. We'd like to give the whole roster of those who were there, but space forbids.

It is with regret that we report the first known death in F Company for over a year. GEORGE "DOC" OSGOOD died at Rutland Hospital during the month of June, after a long siege of T.B.

E and F Cos., true to tradition, got together for a little dinner during the Portland Convention, and for once, we'll have to admit that E Co. beat us in numbers. About 20 of F Co. were present, and 30 from "E". Among those seldom seen in recent years were HENRY "MONTY" MONTGOMERY, ERNEST

TREMONT, WIN LLOYD (M), PARKER BYRON (M). Wish we had room to tell you of the doings of the F Co. musketeers during the three days in Portland. It would make a great story, but we'll have to pass it up.

BILL WALKER (M) is pretty much confined to his home at 45 East Street, Whitinsville, these days, with bum legs. Your correspondent was down to see him a few days ago, and if some of you bimboes with cars would only drop around that way once in a while, you'd be giving Bill the one thing he gets more of a kick from than anything else. Don't put it off; make a point of taking a ride down there—it's only 42 miles from Boston, and we can assure you a cordial welcome awaits you.

HENRY PHILBROOK is very ill at the Rutland Hospital. Drop him a line, or better still, try to make a trip up to see him.

—P.N.S. (M)

101ST MACHINE GUN B'N.

The Thirteenth Annual Outing of the 101st Machine Gun Battalion was held at the Colt Arms Clubhouse in South Glastonbury, Conn., on July 9. Details missing as yet.

The YD Veterans Association has honored the battalion by electing Maj. STILLMAN F. WESTBROOK (M), Vice President for Connecticut. Let's give him a big boost, by co-operating with the Y.D.V.A. 100% from now on.

EDWARD MOYER was appointed harbor master of Wethersfield Cove for three years from June 6.

BILLY O'NEIL (C Co.) was recently seen impersonating a corporal in the civilian section of the Rau-Locke Post, A.L. in Hartford.

BOB SKINNER (M) has recently married. Congratulations. GRENVILLE WHITNEY is still a handsome bachelor and prospective groom.

HARRISON C. BRACKEN is a full fledged Captain in the Putman Phalanx, a Hartford social-military, non-draftable, etc. outfit.

NELSON L. KINGSBURY has been appointed general sales manager of the New England Brewing Co. with offices in Hartford.

Will the active, inactive and "with-you-in-spirit" members of this battalion kindly donate news for the column assigned to us?

—E.C.C. (M)

102ND M.G. BATTALION

A COMPANY

Congratulations to Portland, the Corporation, and Y.D.V.A. Committees. RAY ATHERTON (M), "BARON" BEAN (M), GEORGE BENTLEY (M), "SLOPPSY" COCKLIN (M), POP COVEY (M), BUCK FREEMAN (M), ART HAVLIN (M), STEW JOHNSTON (M), and MIKE NORTON (M) being present from A Company endorse the above. Seemed like Leave days in the Army. Editor Phil's articles on the Convention will need no embellishments in this column.

GERALD COURTNEY recently wrote from Luhrs Tower Bldg, Phoenix, Arizona—"at present trying to repeal Arizona State dry law and taking Pneumothorax treatment—expect to be well in a year or so—." Gerry not only sent his regards to all the boys, but his dues in the Bn. Ass'n.

One of the friends of "A" men placed a YD Convention sticker on his car. While in Worcester, JOE LESLIE discovered the sticker. Joe is working part time for United Grocery Co.; lives in East Brookfield.

If you see the "Yankee D," a fast 38 foot cabin cruiser, anywhere along the Atlantic coast, GEORGE BENTLEY (M) (the owner) is probably aboard.

KEN FISH spent sometime in the Ford Motor plant in Somerville; now looking for work. He can be reached at 7 Berlin St., Wollaston. Ken reports that EARL RAYMOND for the past few years in Penn., recently lost his wife. Our sympathy, Earl.

RALPH GEORGE (when last seen by us) was considering a change from the U. S. Reconstruction Loan Corp. to the Mass. Bank Commissioners office.

—A.C.H. (M)

103RD MACHINE GUN B'N.

Must be there are only a few of us left. At least the Portland people saw it that way in the big parade on Saturday, June 18. Here they are: GEORGE NOURSE, (M) (Mass.), EDDIE DENNIS (M) (R. I.), OZZIE GILBERT (Maine), LEO RICHARDSON (Mass.) What's the matter with the Providence crowd?

Anyhow we fell in with the M.G. Co., 103rd Inf., and our comedian "The Rookie" gave the crowd something to remember us by.

FLICKERS FROM THE 104TH

SUPPLY CO.

On July 7, at Everett, Mass., a reception and banquet was held in honor of Chief JAMES J. EVANS of the Everett Fire Dept.

Three hundred seventy-five friends of the Chief were there, including fire officials and city officials of Greater Boston; also comrades of the YD, including his old Captain, (now Lt. Col.) H. F. HARTWELL and Capt. THOMAS BRASSIL (M), Commander of the 104th Vets' Ass'n. Jimmy has been 14 years in the department, working up from private to Chief. There are 18 YD men in the department.

—J. W. H. (M)

C COMPANY

A few of the Company managed to get to the Portland Convention. DENNIE WALLACE and FRANK MALLARD (M) were there from Ipswich, Mass. DAN JONES (M) was the only one from Worcester. HENRY MERNIN (M), BILL PRICE (M), BILL MAHONEY and GUY WATTS (LM) were there from Boston and vicinity.

BERT RUSS has just been appointed Deputy Master at the Worcester County Jail. He has worked steady and hard for ten years and has earned his promotion.

The following were at Devens on Veterans Day (July 17): PAUL WOOD (M) from Springfield; DAN JONES (M), JIMMY VALENTINE, HOLLENBACK and WALTER PRICE from Worcester; BILL PRICE (M), OTIS POTTER, JOE KANUSKY (M) and GUY WATTS (LM) were up from Boston. CLAUDE ELLIOTT is still in the Guard as a member of the 101st Engineers.

CLARENCE WILSON dropped into the YD Club recently: the first time he has shown himself in thirteen years. He is working in Salem for the Electric Light Co.

RALPH ELDER got in touch with DAN JONES (M) while we were in Portland, and all the C Company men attending the Convention called at his (Elder's) house before they left the city.

—H. G. W. (LM)

SIGNAL CORPS SIGNALS

GOOD WILL TOUR

by

George Washington Twombly (M)

The first day of April, I left Kingsport for Chattanooga to see "BALDY" WARD; sometime after leaving Knoxville I telephoned to him and he jumped on his gasoline steed and met me on a hill five miles outside the city. There was no band—just a quiet entrance. It was perfect weather the whole weekend.

The next day, Saturday, we went in to see ROME BENEDICT and then we visited beautiful Signal Mountain. After lunch Bob, his wife, daughter and I went up to historic Lookout Mountain; what a height for a battle! Sunday, we took a ride on the road running along the top of Missionary Ridge; there are dozens of monuments, placques and marchers from one end of the ridge to the other. When we went into Rome's house and I was introduced to his little girl who had been ill, she wouldn't speak to me until she had called Rome back and asked if I had fought on his side!

On Tuesday, after an accident which came near ending the trip and me too, I found the car (minus top and windshield) would still go, and with five stitches in my chin I decided to get going, and the next night I got to Indianapolis. Went on to Chicago by train, for I had long planned that visit.

By Sunday my bruises and scratches were easing up somewhat so I got busy on the telephone with these results. Monday, the eleventh, I went to Aurora to see RUSSELL GORDON who, with his wife and two children, lives at 206 So. Fourth St. We stopped in to an opticians to call on ARTHUR KROGER who was in the outfit at one time. Then we went over to the Aurora Cotton Mills to see ELLIS T. GURRY, Supt. formerly with the 103d F. A. Russ. is on the police force but he wasn't working that day. In the afternoon we went over to St. Charles where I met his brother, sister and father.

I left Russ. and took the five o'clock train for Oak Park where I was met by our former Chaplain, Rev. JOHN H. CREIGHTON whose address is 427 No. Lombard Ave., Oak Park, Ill. "Jock" looks just the same, except that, like most of us, he is a little stouter. Mrs. Creighton is charming and I had a splendid evening.

For two or three hours Tuesday I was with DAVE BERGEY (86th. Div.,), whom I used to know in Chatillon at the Signal School. Wednesday morning I took the "Skookie Valley" express to Waukegan, Ill., where I spent the day with REX J. WEAKLY, his wife and daughter, at 1508 Jenkinson Ct. They took me into Evanston where I boarded the train for down-town Chicago. I met WALTER J. (CHRIS) CHRISTENSEN at his office and then we went down the South Shore Drive to his apartment where I was introduced to Mrs. Christensen and thirteen months old Johanne. "Chris" now lives at 7709 Kingston Ave., Chicago. He is with the Bell Telephone Company.

Friday was the great day! That noon I met TOM SHEPPARD, (M) (102d Amb. Co.), at his office on W. Harrison St. (International Printing Inks). Boy, what a time we had! Lunch in a little private dining room just back of his office—and what accessories! During the afternoon we visited several of the parks, the University of Chicago, etc., and then I met Mrs. Sheppard. They took me to the scene of my next date. Yes, there were the other people waiting for me.

(To be continued)

103RD FIELD ARTILLERY

At a reunion dinner of more than 200 members of the 103rd Field Artillery in the Graymore Hotel, Providence, R. I., the 103rd Field Artillery Regimental Association was organized.

C. BIRD KEACH (M) of Providence, R. I., who presided, was elected president. Other officers named were: F. A. McKENNA, Providence, adjutant; E. P. WALKER (M), Portland, vice president, for Maine; Capt. THOMAS FITZGERALD (M), Manchester, N. H., vice president for New Hampshire; JACK FISHER, Portsmouth, N. H., liaison officer for B Battery in that section; Capt. JOSEPH DRISCOLL, Branford,

Conn., vice president for Connecticut; Col. CARROLL D. LARRABEE, New York City, vice president for New York; HENRY McCARTHY (M) and R. R. PLATT, both of Providence, liaison officers for their respective sections; and ARTHUR S. O'BRION, West Falmouth, liaison officer for E Battery in this section. Two other liaison officers will be named later.

The long awaited visit of Father FARRELL (M), Chaplain of the 103rd F.A., was the occasion for a reunion held in New York on June 8 at the Princeton Club, of former officers and men of the regiment. A total of 13 turned up, the roll call being as follows:

G. NORMAN ROBINSON; ALFRED SHRIVER (M); MELBERT B. CARY, JR. (M); RAYMOND B. WEST; JOHN MORGAN (M); JOSEPH GAUGLER; BENJAMIN PITMAN (M); JOHN CRAMER; JOHN W. GARRETT (M); DON G. MILLAR.

This group was joined by FREDERICK J. KESSLER (M) (101st Inf.), who was fortunate enough to have participated in the YD pilgrimage to France for the dedication of the church at Belleau, and by LOUIS I. BARNARD (Med.), who was Father Farrell's companion from Boston.

Numerous members unable to be present wrote or telegraphed their congratulations. Among these was a wire from STUART BULLIVANT.

T. HOWARD KELLY sent a photograph of himself, which I dare you to republish, with the following explanation:

"Your note reached me here today on the finest little white-beached island this side of the South Seas. I am down here Going Native in a Big Way to forget the depression."

Another regret came from General GLASSFORD (M), now Major and Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police Department at Washington.

—MELBERT B. CARY, JR. (M)

CONGRATULATIONS

A baby boy was presented by Mrs. Karsberg to SWEN KARSBERG (M) (C Co., 104th Inf.) on June 18, 1932.

PASS THIS COPY ON TO A PROSPECTIVE MEMBER

ANOTHER WILL BE SENT YOU TO TAKE ITS PLACE

Upon Your Request

"LOOK INTO THE MIRROR"

By Major BERNARD L. GORFINKLE (M)

1

The Great World War is over, and I may be back in stride?
Though the comparisons are odious, but my thoughts I cannot hide.
Now I sleep in thin pajamas, not in sweater, socks, and pants,
Still I think about the billet where I froze in Sunny France.

2

Here I sit all snug and cozy, and it isn't any dream
When I hear the pipes a'hissing merrily with steam;
Yes, the house is warm and comfy; yet this thought I'll advance:
I'll ne'er forget the heating plan that was the vogue in France.

3

As I watch the open fire, eating up the purchased logs,
I recall the many branches that I stole from Frenchie's bogs;
As I hear the fire crackle, and the music of a dance,
I yearn for the smoking fireplace I froze beside in France.

4

Arising in the morning from a mighty decent bed,
With teeth that do not chatter till they loosen in my head,
Guess I'll slip into a shower and call to mind, perchance,
The frozen ice in the bucket was not so bad in France.

5

I head for the breakfast table for grapefruit, eggs, or steak,
And have it placed before me so as not to be too late;
And while eating thus in comfort, my conscience clearly grants
That the corn beef hash was tasty that we ate in tins in France.

6

As I plug all day at the office, with the telephone's constant din,
And home again at night, waiting for the bridge to begin,
Do you wonder that my thoughts do not give me any chance
To forget the pleasant memories of those awful (?) days in France?

ROBART (M) FOR CONGRESS

I recently announced my candidacy for Congress in the Ninth District; pledging myself, if elected, to do everything possible to bring about the Repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Having observed the America to which we returned in 1919 changed from a citizenship of lofty ideals and patriotism to a divided citizenship, some of whom disregard all of our laws, others having become the illegal beneficiaries of this particular law, I believe it is about time that we unite in bringing about its repeal.

At a time when we assumed that the energy, resources and brains of America were being applied to the successful prosecution of war, we returned to learn that certain elements had taken advantage of our absence and this law, which has caused bitterness among our people and a loss of revenue to the government exceeding five billion dollars, was on the statute books.

The present incumbent of the office which I seek persistently votes against any remedial legislation in this respect, notwithstanding the fact that this district voted for Repeal of the Baby Volstead Act by fourteen thousand majority.

I would like to have every YD man join me in this contest. The district comprises Wards 4 to 10 in Cambridge, Ward 22 in Boston, the cities of Newton and Waltham, and the towns of Brookline, Wellesley, Watertown, Lincoln and Weston.

Whether you live in the district or not, please start a barrage of letters to people you know in the above cities and towns, and I feel confident that it will result in another YD man being sent to Congress.

Sincerely,

—RALPH W. ROBART (M)
(104th Inf.)

1400 Mass. Ave.,
Cambridge, Mass.

P. S. Please let me hear from you. R. W. R.

—*Advt.*